

THE MASK

OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2



THE
MASK
OMNIBUS



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MASK
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DARK HORSE BOOKS®

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THE MASK® created by MIKE RICHARDSON

THE MASK® Omnibus Volume 2

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THE HUNT FOR GREEN OCTOBER



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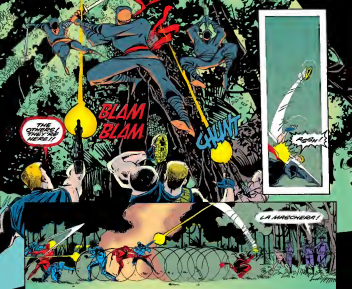


*The SWAMPY
JUNGLE
OCTOBER 29TH...*

*CHUNG CHUKKA
CHUNG CHUKKA CHUK*







BLAM BLAM BLAM







WHERE
IS THIS DAMNED
ANAK?

SORRY, M'EM-- BUT
I REALLY
CAN'T USE ANY
OF THESE
ITEMS--

OH, PLEASE--
DON'T YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
FOR THEM? EVEN A
FEW DOLLARS?



WELL, I
DON'T KNOW
MIGHT BE ABLE
TO SELL THE
MID'S CHANGE.
ADVISE THE
DOLL--

THE
DOLL'S
NOT FOR
SALE!



WHA, THIS MESS IS
INTERESTING
LOOK, TELL YOU
WHAT, HOW ABOUT
FIVE... ANAK SUCKS?
REALLY ALL I CAN
OFFER, M'EM

THANK
YOU, YOUNG
MAN-- BE CAREFUL
YOUR

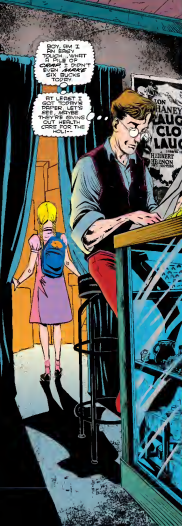


STONE
DOLLAR?
CALL US MR.
BUTTER
FINGER'S
SORRY 'BOUT
THAT--

OH,
YOUR
ANAKSIST!
IT'S
SCARY--
WAS IT
AN ACCI-
DENT?



WHA, YOUNG
MAN, YOU
ROCKED, NOT SAY...
AND...
... THE
A LONG
STORY.



BOY, SAY I
AM EASY
TODAY... WHAT
A DAY... OR
COULD I DON'T
EVEN MAKE
SIX BUCKS
TODAY...

AT LEAST I
GOT TODAY'S
PAPER, LET'S
SEE... MAYBE
THEY'RE BRING
OUT HEALTH
CARE FOR THE
HELI...



SAID...
THEY WERE
GO...



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...
AFTER ALL WE'VE
BEEN THROUGH,
NOW THIS...

BETTER
NOT LET
BART SEE
THIS
PAPER...



HOW CAN I
EXPLAIN TO BART
THAT THE SCUM
WAS COINED HER
NOMINUS GORTH
IN THE TOWN OF
SKY CITY? GOD...



I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
IT MYSELF...

SO HE'S
BUILT A
CASINO...
FIVE MILLION-
DOLLAR JACK-
POT SLOT... GRAND
OPENING... WHAT A
WORLD... JUST WHAT
WE NEEDED.

HOW ABOUT BROTHING
GOURMET STOMACH
ADDRESS, HATHAWAY?



SOME MORE THING
RESTAURANTS-
GOURMET RESTAURANT
FOODS WITH UN-
EXPECTED BORE.

NOT
ANNOY...

...IT'S
JUST NOT
ANNOY...







MY WIFE
AREN'T COARING
SCREAMING!

MY WIFE'S LIFE
AREN'T SCREAMING
SCREAMING
WATCHED HER
GOWN ANOTHER ONE
BEFORE HER EYES!

THE DOG
DECLARED
TO BRING THE
RESPONSE!
BUT IT WAS
HOLD MONEY!

HOW MUCH
COULD HE
BUY EVERY
ONE OF TO
EVERY
THING?

CRASH
BANG
SMASH

EVERY
ONE GOT
SCAM!

KRAK

BRUNT

...EVERYONE
BUT TWO WERE
WOUND WERE
JUMPED...

...BUT TWO...
COULDN'T SAVE
NOW... THEY
WERE DEAD...
ONLY LEFT
ALIVE...

...EVERYONE
BUT TWO WERE
WOUND WERE
JUMPED...

...BUT TWO...
COULDN'T SAVE
NOW... THEY
WERE DEAD...
ONLY LEFT
ALIVE...

"YEAH, RIGHT
THAT'S ON TARGET,
BUT I'M NOT A
WARRIOR LIKE YOUR
MOTHER..."

HAPPY
HELLO...

WHEEEEE!!!

you!
IN THE
MIRROR!!

LOOKIIING
GOOOOD!

WATERMINT--
AHEAD ON HERE!
THIS IS EITHER
ONE TRULY TWISTED
OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKING HERE...
OR I COULD BE
GONE SOON!

PROBABLY
BOTH! OKAY.
MR. PEABODY,
I'M READY
FOR MY CLOSE-
UP!! ANNNND~

ACTION!

THIS IS
WILD!
LOOKIE MA--
MY HANDS
ARE OK!

I COULD DO
ANYTHING
WITH THESE
HANDS!



STUPID
THINGS!



THE TAKING OF
BIG CITY, ONE,
TWO, THREE!
GOING IN, THREE!
EVERYTHING
GOING AWAY!
AND I LOVE YOU!

KKRAKK
I CAN DO
ND, THERE
EVERYTHING
ME, MYSELF

BANZAI!!
THUNDERBIRDS
ARE GO!

HAHAHA
HOW VERY CIVIL
THEY ARE
AND YET THEY
JUMP OUT THE
WINDOW!

AND HOW
COME ALL THESE
CARS ARE STUCK
IN THE DOCKS?
HURRY!

tinkle

OH, MY
GOD!

I DIDN'T
SEE HIM!
HE MUST
HIDE OUT
NOWHERE!

ALL
RIGHT?
COULD HE
BE THE
GUY?
GIRL, I
KNOW
BUT HE'S
GONE!

OH, JEEZ
BUT YOU
ALL RIGHT!

ALL RIGHT?
ALL RIGHT?
I'M MORE THAN
ALL RIGHT—I'M
INDESTRUCTIBLE!
INVINCIBLE!
INCREDIBLE!

SPROW!

MONSIEUR,
EVEN.



THANKS FOR
SETTING ME
STRAIGHT, CITIZENS!
I'M MIGHTY-
MAIGHTY/EVERY-
THING'S GONNA BE
MUNKY-DORY
NOW!



TUT, TUT! BEST
ASSURED GARBAGE-
MEN! THERE IS A
PLACE FOR YOU IN
MY NEW WORLD
ORDER!

LOVELY
BUT...



DO NOT
PANIC! IT'S
FOR THE
CAUSE!

I'LL
HAVE IT
BACK REAL
SOON!
PROMISE!

HEY!
OUR
TERRITORY!



WAHOOO!
MALACHI!
THEM BARN
RUKE BOYS!

KRA-
CHOOOM



MY CHIEF!
THAT'S
MY CHIEF!
YOOHOO!

YES, I SMASHED
IT! BECAUSE THIS IS
WAR! AND STUFF
GETS SMASHED
IN WARS!





THIS WON'T
GET THE
SMELL OUT
ENTIRELY--

-BUT,
IT'LL
SUFFICE-

-FIRE
IN THE
HOLE!!

BOOM!

AHHHH
THE SMELL
OF IT! SMELLS
LIKE --

-VICTORY!
OR--TAMMY
GAVE BACKER ON
A SPIT! WHAT-
EVER, I LIKE
IT! SWEET
AND
TICKY!

NOW,
WHERE'D
NEXT? HMM,
MAY-BE--

"--OUR ILLUSTRIOUS
FINANCIAL DISTRICT!"

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
HERE?!

WHEEEOOO

WHOOP WHOOP



"--I GOT PLACES TO GO. PEOPLE TO BEAT!"

STUDENT SPECIAL -
ANYTHING BUT
COFFEE!

SHALVANT'S
MAGAZINE! I'M
LOOKING FOR
YOUNG LADIES!
THERE IS A
HOLEY IN
THERE!

RIGHT ON!

EVENIN'
COFFEE NON-
ACHIEVERS!

I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU
ANALYSIS AND SOME
PERSPECTIVE AND PURPOSE
IN LIFE!

AND
SOMETHING NEW
TO WASTE YOUR
PARENTS ON...
\$\$\$

HOSPITAL BILLS!
OUCHIE! INJURY TO
EYE MOTIF!

END TO THE LAST
DROP

ARRGHH!

GOOD LORD!
I'VE SPILLED THE
"BOTTOMLESS CUP OF COFFEE"! RUN
FOR THE HILLS!

SOBERLY...
FORGIVE ME...
I'VE BEEN
WASHTO SILENT

ARRGHH!
IT'S
BURNING!

DUNK

FLOOSH

\$200.00

PAT PAT PAT

SPEED UP AT THE GOTHAM OPERA HOUSE.

PAAAAHHH!

PLEASE! ENOUGH OF THIS! BESSIE OF YOU STOP TH--

BESSIE DON'T WORRY RELAX.

SPOON AT
THE BOSTON
OPERA HOUSE...

PLEASE!
ENOUGH!
STOP THIS
KIND OF
THING OR
YOU STOP
THE--

BURN DOWN
GOD'S BELLY.

SPIDER-MAN AT THE BOSTON OPERA HOUSE...

PLEASE! ENOUGH! STOP THIS! I'M HERE OF YOU, STOP THIS!

BURN BABY BURN. RELAX.

RUNN OGG
 GORS. RELAX.
 JUST ONE
 MORE THING.

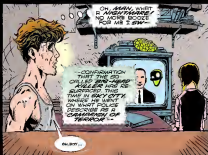
RUNN OGGT
 GORS. RELAX.

JUST ONE
 MORE THING.

NOW IT'S OVER!

PLEASE, PLEASE, NO APPLAUSE~ JUST THROW UP!





—THOUGH THERE WERE NO DEATHS, LAST NIGHT'S WARRIORS LEFT OVER THREE HUNDRED WOUNDED, WITH DAMAGED ESTIMATED IN THE AREA FIVE—

—IN AN ODD TWIST, THE FUGITIVE WAS INCIDENTALLY CAUGHT ON TRAP BY AN STM CARRIER WHILE HE HELPED PREVENT AN ARMED ROBBERY—

SHE SMILED! BUT—HEA— I ASKED HER SMILE!

FORGET THE BOTTEN TOWN— FOR TIDE ON THE WHOLE WORLD FOR THAT SMILE—

IT'S NO DREAM— I SAW THAT! I'M THE ONE— HEARD!

—THE INJURED RUNNER FROM FIRST-DEGREE BURNING TO MULTIPLE FRACTURES TO ONE MAN WHO AT THIS HOUR IS UNDERGOING SURGERY TO HAVE A TRAMPET REMOVED FROM AN PART OF HIS BODY—

WHAT DO I DO NOW? ONLY A SOLVED SOMEONE, OKAY, SO THIS TOWN, BECAUSE— BUT WHAT IF I LOSE CONTROL WHAT IF ENJOY—

ENJOY, P

"...I'M PUTTING THAT MASK ON AGAIN!"

REALLY? YOU'RE OFF OF BAY CITY'S HOT HE, BROTHOR!

GOT BUSINESS IN CHICAGO— NO GREEN-FROED NUTS THERE!

SO HOWE, YOU TOLD BURNING CO FLEETING, UM—

"GUY NEVER DID GET HER ASSAULT, PRL"

KILLAWATT, CUFFMASTER KILLAWATT,

BUSINESS.





KURT! BEHIND
ME. STAY A FEW FEET
DOWN! IT'S NOT
HERE! WE'VE
LOOKED. THEY'VE
LOOKED--

COME
ALONG OR
WE LEAVE
YOU!



HEINRICH! KILL
THE INFORMANT!
THERE WAS NOTHING
IN THE THEATER!

KURT?

OR WE
UNDERSTAND ON
YOUR SIDE!

THEY KNOW
WHERE IT IS.
SOMEONE SAID
IT... SOMEONE IN
THE STREET.

OH, FORGET IT!
BUT DON'T THEY
JUST SAY JARROLD?
AND BEFORE THAT
REAR, THAILAND
AND--



THEY'RE
CERTAIN
THIS TIME.
KURT! IT WAS
ON CNN!



THE OTHERS WILL
SURELY KNOW-- SO
WE MUST MOVE
JARRARD QUICKLY.
THE ARRANGEMENTS
ARE ALREADY
UNDER WAY.

OUR
DESTINATION
IS, SAY, CITY
THAT'S WHERE
THE ARCADE IS.



"--AS WELL AS
OUR DESTINY!"

EARLY TITTLE! YOU'VE
BEEN ASKING AGAIN!



I'M THE **HELL**
MONITOR!

ATTENTION
SKY CITY! ★
BOYS WHO FICK ON
GIRLS WILL
BE **BARBECUED!**

GLAD I DECIDED TO
KEEP MY EYE ON SKANKY
TODAY. THOSE STINKERS
WAS BURNED ON BED
FOR A DAY TWO...

ARE! THIS
WHITE PEARLY
BETTER THINK
TWICE BEFORE
MESSING WITH
A **TUTTLE!**

MAYBE I
SHOULD TRY
THESE NEW
ARMCHAIRS I
VISIT WHILE I'M
BY IT -- WITH A
BELOW TOUCH

WHOA!
WHAT THE
TIME?

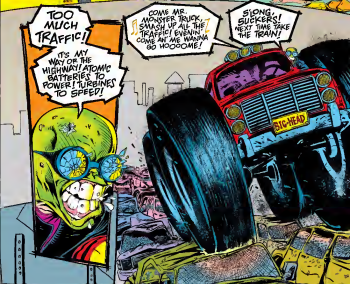
SO SHOW ME
YOUR ~~POPPERS~~
PAPERS OR I'LL
EAT YOUR
~~POPPERS~~ #1
BRAINS!!

MUST ZOOM
OUTTA HERE! BIG
NIGHT TONIGHT!
STUFFING AND
POTATOES!

GANGWAY,
PRE-PUBESCENTS!
CAN'T YA SEE I'M
ZOOMING
HERE?

VPPRRMM!





...EVEN KNOWING
THAT THAT BIG
HAPPY COMMERCIAL
WAS THE DRUG RE-
PORTER — THEY'RE
ALL OVER ME!

BEING ME P
I FEEL
"UNCOMFORTABLE"
IN ANY WAY...
JERK...

IF ONLY THESE
MORNS ~~WENT~~
NOW WAS IT IS
TO ME. ANYONE
WHO HAS THAT
OWNED ~~ARMOR~~!

WELL, I'LL DO
WHAT I CAN FROM
HERE. I'LL BE
KEEPING TO
CERTAIN FROM
~~BEHIND~~ YOUR BUTT...

I APPRECIATE
IT, LUCAS.
I'M GETTING
ARMORING WITH
MY CITY ID.
NO ONE'S TALK-
ING... I'M GETTING
A HEADLINE FROM THIS
TOWN.

NOT TO MENTION
THIS NEW ~~ONE~~
~~ARMOR~~

SOMETHING'S
~~GOING~~ WITH THIS GUY.
LET'S GET AN IDEAS
A SPECIFIC DEEP WITH
THIS TOWN. DOESN'T
LIKE ~~ARMOR~~ PEOPLE...

WHO
~~DOES~~?

I KNOW I
KNOW BUT
EFTER HE
BLOWS UP
INSURANCE
BUILDINGS
HE HELPS
HUNDREDS
VICTIMS.

WE'VE GOT
TO LOOK INTO
THIS GUY'S MIT-
TECH AND TRY TO
TALK HIM BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE—

—AND MORE
PEOPLE GET
HURT BECAUSE
OF THAT LOUSY
ARMOR.

SEE
EMILY. I
MADE A
SPECIAL
DINNER
FOR US TO-
NIGHT.

EVERYTHING
GOING TO BE ALL
RIGHT FROM NOW
ON, SWEETIE.
YOU'LL SEE.

I KNOW I
GOT SHEDDY
LAST NIGHT AND
I BROKE A FEW
THINGS. AND I'M
~~SORRY~~...

...I'M
SORRY...



I'M SO SORRY
BRY, ANDYLAINE
WAS VERY
SPECIAL TO
EVERYONE AT
THE OFFICE...

THAT
POOR CHILD
LOSING
HER MOTHER
LIKE THIS...



MOST CHILDREN
WHO SLIPPER FROM
TRAILING - POLICE
MUTTERS **ANDYLAINE**
THEIR ABILITY TO
SMILE. **ANDY** **ANDYLAINE**
OFTEN HELPS...

BUT I'M
SORRY TO SAY
YOU'VE BEEN
ASSURED MEANS
THE FINANCIAL
BURDEN WOULD
BE DIRECTLY ON
YOU...



I'M **ANDYLAINE**
MR. TUTTLE
BUT YOUR LOAN
APPLICATION HAS
BEEN **ANDYLAINE**
TURNED **ANDYLAINE**

MY
WINGS ARE
TIED I'M
ANDYLAINE



I'M **ANDYLAINE**
SORRY, BUT SOME
OF **ANDYLAINE**'S CLASS
MATES SEEM TO BE
HAVING TROUBLE
IN **ANDYLAINE** **ANDYLAINE**
TO HER...

PERHAPS
SHE MAY BE
GETTING OFF
IN OUR
CLASSES FOR
"ANDYLAINE"
STUDENTS?



IT'S NOT THE **ANDYLAINE**
YOU UNDERSTAND, IT'S
ANDYLAINE. HE'S TOO
CONNECTED, HE'S GOT
FRIENDS IN HIGH
PLACES...

I'D
LIKE TO
TAKE YOUR
CLASS, BUT
I CAN'T
ANDYLAINE...

SORRY SORRY



...ANDYLAINE...
SORRY...

...I **ANDYLAINE**
ANDYLAINE ABOUT
MY **ANDYLAINE** **ANDYLAINE**
CLASS FOR **ANDYLAINE**
STUDENTS...



"...ENTER HE BROKE
THE BANK AT THE
BIG CITY CASINO."

"...THANK
YOU, THANK
YOU! AND I
WANT TO THANK
YOU ALL FOR
COMING TONIGHT."



"WE WILL BE
WELCOME YOU...
TO THE GAMING
DURING THE BIG
CITY'S FIRST AND
FINEST INTERNATIONAL
HOTEL
CASINO!"

"...YOU KNOW, THE
ONE WE AREN'T
LETTING IN TONIGHT!"

"EXCUSE ME
SIR, I'LL NEED
TO SEE YOUR
IDENTIFICATION
PLEASE."

"SO PLEASE
LET, GAMING
DURING THE
BIG CITY'S
CONTENT..."

"SOMEBODY
OF WHICH I'M
SORRY THE FIVE
MILLION SLOT
ISN'T UP FOR GROSS
MY FRIENDS, BUT
THAT'S FOR BEING
IN THE LITTLE
FISH..."





WELCOME TO
SHERWOOD HATH
OLD BEAN!!

LIKE ANY
DRAMATIC
ENTRANCE?



DOWN,
RUFFY, DOWN!
SIT! STAY, DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, BAD
DOG...

WHAT
THE HELL
IS THAT? HOW
DID HE GET IN
HERE?!



HOW BITE?
I USED--
VIOLENCE!!

WAKE!
WAKE!

BERUNNG

NO, YOUR HIS-HONOR,
THIS SICKENING DISPLAY
OF GREED, EXTRAVAGANCE,
AND WASTE PUT ON BY SKI
CITY'S SO-CALLED "ELITE"
IS AN OUTRAGE!



SECURITY!

THIS IS AN
OUTRAGE!

NOT TO
MENTION
THIS BEAR...
"FECCCH!"



BUT SERIOUSLY,
LOOKS THIS HEALTHY,
THIS OPULENCE,
FRANKLY IT MAKES ME
GREEN WITH
ENVY!

GREEN GET
IT? THASSA
JOKE!

SLAPP

WHERE WAS I?
OH, YES--ROBBING
THE RICH, ETC.,
ETC.!

I SAY
DOWN WITH
THE DECADENT
RICH! THE
OVER-PRIVILEGED!
THE FATCATS~

...THE
HEAVILY
ARMED?

WELLSON!
LET ANY PEOPLE
HANDLE THIS!

I DON'T SEE
YOUR PEOPLE
HERE, SCORSE!
ALL I SEE IS PEOPLE
AND THAT NUMBER
ONE THUNDERING AWAY
CRASHING!

WAIT!
WAIT!

WON'T
YOU
WAITING
FOR'T SHOOT
HIM?

AHH...AHH...

AHHCHOOEE!



MISSED ME.
MISSED ME.
NOW YA GOTTA
KISS ME...

WOW
TO
HOLD...

WE'VE
GOT A
BULLET-
PROOF
VEST!

BULLET-
PROOF
VEST? I GOT
A BULLET-
PROOF
BRAIN, YOU
IDIOT!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



IT'S KIND
OF CRAZY.
TOO TO
WIT...

ONE
ORDER OF
**ULTRA-
VIOLENCE**
COMIN' UP!



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WELL, THIS IS
IT, SHOW THEM.
I KNOW THE SHIN-
ING WOULD BE TOO
MUCH FOR OUR BOY
TO PASS UP

END BY THE
LOOKS OF THE
LARGE BLOCKS
THE ENTRANCE

"...WE MUST BE
GOING TO TOWN
IN THERE."

LOOK AT ME!
I'M RUNNING
AMUCK!

THRUST!
PARRY! GROIN
KICK! NIPPLE
TWIST! BELCH!
TEAR OFF EAR!
SLAP WITH HOT-
WHEEL TRACK!



**BIG
BEANIES!
BOXCARS!
LOBBHOUSE!**

RUMBLE

YOU,
SIR--YOU
LOOK LIKE A
GAMBLING
MAN!

AAA I GONNA
SLAP YOU WITH
A SACK OF
POTATOES, OR
A BAG OF BASE
BALLS.





"NOT THAT
THEY'D BE ABLE
TO DO MUCH..."

"JACKPOT!
I WIN YOUR
TEETH!"

AM. WHAT DO
WE HAVE
HERE?

ANAST YE
HATHAWAY! IVE
SPOTTED YA, YA
SEURVY SHABBY!
YOUR WIFE'S RUN
OUT, ME HEARTY!

WAK!



YOUR PAST
IS CATCHING
UP TO YOU,
NELSON! AND
YOUR PAST IS
PISSED!

P-PLEASE!
ANYTHING --
ANYTHING
YOU WANT!

TOO LATE,
HATHAWAY!
YOU'RE GONNA
PAY FOR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE!

AND
AND --
BWAH!

BOAM!
BOAM!

B-BUT
WHY NOT
EVER GO
TO MORTY?

THIS
WAY
FALL!

MORTY!
WHERE ARE
YOU BRACING
ME --

MEN!

WELL,
LET'S JUST
SAY YOU'RE
TRAVELING
TO ANOTHER
DIMENSION,
BHY?





SERVING
LIVESTOCK WITH
A CHAIN SAW?
YOU THINK THAT'S
FUNNY?

THAT
ASSHOLE DOES--
I KNOW!
I'VE BEEN
IT!

I THOUGHT I
COULD LIVE IT,
TOO-- BUT ALL IT
GOT ME WAS A TON
OF TROUBLE AND
THREE SCARS IN
MY BACK!

LOOK BEHIND
YOU! LOOK AT
THIS PLACE-- SEE
WHAT IT DOES?
IT'S JUST NO BEANS
GOOD-- BUT WE CAN
MAKE IT DISGUSTING!

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO
IS FEEL IT
GAP...

HOLD
IT RIGHT
THERE!

NO MATTER
HOW MANY TROUBLES
YOU'VE GOTTEN
THROUGH, NO
MATTER WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING
TO DO-- THAT
ASSHOLE DOES IT
THE HARDER!

LOUSY
SCREW! TRY
TO SUCKER
ME!

NO
MONEY!
UGH!!

SORRY,
BOYS, HATE
TO BEAT 'N'
RUN, BUT I
HAVE THINGS
TO DO IN
NIGHT!

GIVE MY
LOVE TO
NELSON!
LOVELY
PLACE HE HAD
HERE!

HELL, SHIT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

WHAT THE
HELL DID
YOU
MEAN?





...SEE
WHAT IT
DOES?



EMILY!?

WELL, OK,
JERRY...

HEY! IF
WHAT'S
SAID...?



GREAT!
I REALLY
BLW IT
GIVE
FIGHT...

HEY!
WHAT'S
WITH THIS
JERRY?
ON MY
HANDS?

THAT'S IT IS
CONSIDERED...

SON!
TOLLED
CHILDER

When Father
I couldn't
see you, so
I took some
time to
write my
letter to you.
I hope you
like it.
Love,
Emily



SKY CITY, OCTOBER 31ST,

HALLOWEEN.

"I'LL TELL
YOU, THE WHOLE
TOWN HAS BEEN
SCARED, AND GARY'S
SAFE FROM THIS GUY,
AM I RIGHT?"

"I MEAN, I GOT OUT
OF MYN ROOM TO GET
AWAY FROM ALL THIS
GEEKS, BUT I
LIED. THERE'S
KNOW WHAT THE DEAL
WAS!"

"MUSKOGEE
DRIVE - 100, THE
OCCUPANCY
COSTS \$1000
AND GARY'S
TAKING A BOAT
ABOUT THIS
FORGET ABOUT IT!"

"I MEAN, LOOK AROUND—
SKY CITY'S A GHOST TOWN
IN TWO DAYS. HE'S GOING
DOWN THE STOCK MARKET,
BECAUSE HE WANTS THE CITY
BROKEN AND HE'S A GUY WHO
HE IS. WHERE HE IS, OR
WHAT THE HELL HE'S
AFTER."

"THIS IS A NEW
KIND OF PSYCHO
MY FRIEND. LET
ME TELL YOU."

"AND YOU'LL SEE, THAT
GUY ~~ANYMORE~~. HE
AINT THE LATEST, UH-UH
AND NOW, THERE'S
GONNA BE A SECOND
GUY BECAUSE THIS
IS ALL OVER. FBI, OR
NO."

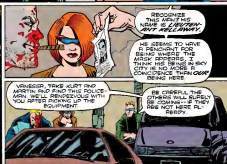
"UH, LOOK
YOU SHOULD
BUY TWO
COPES
MISTER?"

"WHY?
OH, OH, YES
YOURSELF!"

"THEY CITY WE GOT
SOME STORIES COMING
IN LATER, GREAT, BUT
LIKE WE GOT TO
ENJOY TO DEAL
WITH LATELY, RIGHT?"

"ANYWAY,
YOU TAKE
CARE, BUDDY.
STAY SAFE!"





"...IT IS MOST
IMPORTANT THAT
WE LEARN WHAT
HE KNOWS..."

"...YEAH, I KNOW I
SOUND LIKE I HAVEN'T
SLEPT ALL NIGHT, IT'S
BECAUSE I *AMN'T*.
NOW COME ON, LIONEL,
DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING
FOR ME OR NOT?"

WHAT?
WELL, THEN,
TELL ANY.

OKAY, YOU
SAID YOU HAD
MENTIONED "SAR-
SHORE AMUSE-
MENTS" WHEN HE
ATTACKED NELSON
HATHAWAY.
RIGHT?

WELL, IT WAS
MORE LIKE
SCREAMING.
BUT YEAH...

WELL, IT TURNS
OUT SARSHORE
WAS AN AMUSE-
MENT PARK THE
CREED HATHAWAY
OWNED UP UNTIL
FIVE YEARS AGO,
WHEN HE BE-
CAME BANKRUPT-
CY AFTER AN
ACCIDENT THAT
KILLED A MAN
AND HIS DAUGHTER
AND KILLED HIS
WIFE...

I GET
THAT'S OUR
BOY-- YOU GOT
A NAME AND
ADDRESS?

NO PHONE?
OKAY, LIONEL,
YOU'RE A *SARVE*.
NOW IF YOU COULD
JUST KEEP THE
CAPTAIN FROM
SLAPPING ME DOWN--

MUH, ROBERT
AMN, WAIT UNTIL
AMN GETS
A HOLD OF YOU.
I'LL TELL YOU.
MAN, SHE'S REALLY
UPSET YOU WENT
CHARGING AFTER
H--

MLK
THE

KELLAWAY?
HELLO?

I THOUGHT I TOLD
YOU TO CLEAR OUT
OF HERE! YOU ARE THIS
CLOSE TO BEING THROWN
INTO LOCKUP, KELLAWAY,
YOU HEAR ANY THIS
CLOSE!

NOW, GET OFF
MY PORCH, AND
GET OUT OF MY
PREMISES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, ABERNATHY, NEED SOMEBODY TO TAKE IT OUT ON BECAUSE THE *FAIR* KICKED YOU OUT OF THE DRIVER'S SEAT?

THAT'S IT, KELLERWAY! NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, WOLF GUY— I *WANT* THE *KEY* FIND YOU IN ANY CITY AFTER TONIGHT. YOU HEAR ME? OR I SWEAR I'LL SEE TO IT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FOUND A BEAT IN A SCHOOL LUNCHROOM, SO HELP ME—

YESH, YESH, DON'T WORRY. I WAS THINKING OF GETTING OUT OF THIS SOD-POREBORN ARSE QUINN. HALF OF ITS RUBBLE. AND THE COFFEE REALLY SUCKS.

GOOD LUCK, BOYS AND GIRLS YOU'LL NEED IT.

SURE, GORDON, I WANT HIM FOLLOWED.

"KELLERWAY'S UP TO SOMETHING— AND I WANT TO KNOW *WHY?*"

AREH! WE'VE FOUND *AREH!* IT APPEARS HE'S BEING FOLLOWED.

NO, NONE OF THEM. FROM THE LOOK OF IT, IT'S LOCAL POLICE... YES... YES, I'LL HANDLE

GORDON, WELL, I *WANTED* HEARD WOULD PUT IN TAIL ON ME. LOOKS LIKE I *WANTED* BOYS. HUH, MY *WANTED* COULD'VE BEEN THOSE TWO.

NOW I'LL HAVE TO WASTE TIME LOSING THEM...

TIME I MAY NOT HAVE. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CITY GUARD...

Ray Teller
34 Beacon Street

— BEFORE HE DECIDES
TO DO ANY MORE
TRICK-OR-TREATING
WITH THAT DAMNED
APPROXIMATE ANGEL
FROM HELL...

— IF THE TOP
OF THE HOUR, I'M
GONNA RUSH HOME
THE LATEST ON THE
BIG HEAT CASE—

— A SPECIAL FBI
AGENT FORCE IS
SET TO DISCOVER
ON SATURDAY NIGHT
SOMETHING IN AN
ATTEMPT TO
DEMONSTRATE THAT
SO-CALLED "WELL-
KNOW" KILLER—

— ANOTHER
ATTORNEY IN THE
LAST TWO DAYS
HAVE CLAIMED
KNOWLEDGE OF
RECENTLY CHARGED
ARRESTED ON
MURDER CHARGES, BUT
CLAIMED THE LACK
OF DEVELOPED
MELKON
ATTORNEY



THE MOOD IN
THIS CITY IS ONE
OF FEAR AND
UNCERTAINTY
IN THE NAME OF
THE DEADLY
ATTACKS—

IT'S JUST
TERRIBLE—
SO TRUTHFUL—
AND—

THAT'S ABOUT, PATTY
"WELL-KNOWN," AND
SOMEONE WHO'S NOT
"WELL-KNOWN," BUT WHOSE
APPEARANCE IS ALL ABOUT
SOMEONE WHO'S NOT
WELL-KNOWN—

MY HOME
WANT TO GO
OUT TRICK-OR-
TREATING TOMORROW,
BUT I'LL TELL YOU,
I'M NOT LEAVING MY
CHILDREN OUT ON
THE STREET—







WHERE THE HELL IS KELLAWAY? SOMETIM I'M GETTING TIRED OF THIS--

RELAX, YOU JUST KEEP YOUR DISTANCE AND BE APPARENT, GIVE HIM TIME HE'S UP TO SOMETHING--

AREN'T SOMEONE PLEASE HELP--



WHAT THE HELL?

PLEASE-- WE'VE BEEN ROBBED! BY KELLAWAY-- THEY WANT HIM-- HE HASN'T A FOOTSTAMP!

OKAY, MATEM-- NOW HOLD ON, YOU JUST BE-- MARIN CALM!



I DON'T BELIEVE THIS-- GORDON, WHAT ABOUT KELLAWAY?

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, LEAVE THESE PEOPLE HERE? YOU SO GUESS THE CASE OF THIS --



NOW, KELLAWAY?

SHIT--!



WELL, I HAVEN'T SEEN STARKY AND HUTCH IN A WHILE, I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT DURING THE RIDE JUST IN CASE--



--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I FINALLY GOT RID OF THOSE TWO JERKS

"NOW I ONLY HOPE THE ASPECT OF THIS SCENE BE SMOOTHLY..."





WHERE-
DOGGIE! LOOK,
EVERYBODY!
I'M BENCHED!
BO-HERED!
BEWILDERING!

I'M
BUG-HEAD!
FLY ME!

NOW, DON'T
WORRY, FOLKS--

I'M NOT
HERE TO
CRASH YOUR
PARTY--

--I'M HERE
TO **TRASH**
YOUR PARTY!





I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--
HOW DOES SHE DO
IT? WHY DOES
SHE DO IT?

WHEN WILL
SHE STOP
DOING IT?



PLEASE, PLEASE, DON'T
DO THIS! THINK
OF THE CHILDREN!

SILENT OLD
HAG-- I AM
THINKING OF
THE CHILDREN!

AND THINKING
ABOUT THEM MAKES
ME **SICK!**



WHOOOPS!
GUESS I HAD
TOO MUCH
PUNCH!



AND SPEAKING OF
PUNCH--

INTO THE
PUNK-STINK-
BOYS!

HEY! I
KNOW A
TERRIFIC PARTY
GAME WE ALL
CAN PLAY!
READY?

IT'S
CALLED--

--RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES!

HAHAHA!
HAVE A LITTLE
FIRE, SCAREDY-
CATS!

FOOOOHH!

GANDY IS
GANDY-- BUT
LIQUOR BURNS
QUICKER!

HAHA, I
GUESS THOSE
STUPID SCHOOL
FIRE DRILLS WORK
AFTER ALL...

PARTY
POOPERS...



NO MORE PENCILS, NO MORE BOOKS, NO MORE PUTTING UP WITH SODNODKS!

SPLASH

HEY! WAITA WNT! TNG-OUT!! JUST REALIZED SOMETHING!

IF THE MASK TURNED ME INTO BIG-HEAD-- AND THIS WAS DADDY'S MASK--

THEN DADDY IS BIG-HEAD! WAAHOO!

WNT 'TIL I TELL DAD WHAT A GREAT TIME I HAD AT THE PARTY! WE'LL BE SO HAPPY--

WELL, CAN'T STICK AROUND ALL DAY--

WREOWWY!

BEEP BEEP

DADDY SOOO COOL! AND NOW I'M COOL TOO!



I'M A BUSY LITTLE CAMPER!

I'VE GOT TRICK-OR-TREATING TO DO!

CRASH!

KRUMPH!



THEY WERE THE
LAST VIDEOS ONE
OF THE HISTORICAL
MUSEUM "GIVE-WAYS"
BEFORE THEY WERE
KILLED. THEY
WAS NOW LOST IN
A STRANGE, UNUSUAL...

...BUT WE
HAVE THE
LAST ONE...



SHUT UP!
SHUT UP SHUT
UP SHUT UP!
I DON'T WANT
TO HEAR ANY
MORE!

IT WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO
HAPPEN THIS
WAY!



WHAT DO I DO
NOW? TURN MYSELF
IN? I CAN'T--WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN TO
BARRY? AND... WE'LL
HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN--
BUT AGAIN--END WITH
WHAT MONEY?

MEYER...
MEYER I'VE
PUT IT ON JUST
ONE... MORE
TIME...



THE DOOR
BELL...? BARRY?

BZRING!



BARRY?

OH... OH...
...IN THE
...WAS
...WAS...

WISTED
TUTTLE?



I CAN TELL
BY YOUR EX-
PRESSION THAT
YOU RECOGNIZE ME
FROM THE CASE
LAST NIGHT. MY
NAME IS
LEUTENANT
KELLAWAY...



... I THINK WE
SHOULD TALK...

W-HOW DO I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT THE MARK BACK, YOU KNOW, FOR YOURSELF?

BECAUSE, BOB, IF I WANTED IT, YOU'D BE DEAD RIGHT NOW INSTEAD OF SITTING *HERE* TALKING TO ME END OF STORY.

I DON'T WANT IT, WHY I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH LAST NIGHT, THE WORK IT DID I'DE DEALT WITH PEOPLE WHO'VE WORN IT... IT'S JUST NO DAMNED GOOD FOR ANYONE.

THEN WHY DON'T WE JUST *BREAK* IT? OR *BURN* IT OFF--

IT'S BEEN TRIED, DOESN'T WORK. ALL WE CAN DO IS TRY TO GET *AND* OF IT

SPEAKING OF THE MARK... WHERE IS IT, BOB?

IT'S... IT'S UPSTAIRS... WITH THE *OTHERS*.

OTHERS EXCUSE ME?

I MADE COPIES OF IT IN MY SLEEP LAST NIGHT DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT THEN BEGAN NOTHING ABOUT THAT MARK MAKES ANY SENSE...

HM, DO YOU KNOW WHICH IS THE REAL ONE?

AND WHO I'M HOPING TO FIND OUT... THE TEMPTATION IS SO STRONG... I DON'T WANT TO PUT IT ON BOB, YOU KNOW?

YEPH... I KNOW...







HEY, THIS, ONLY!

WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, BOO? HEARD THE HOTCH!

HAHAHA



WOAH, THAT WAS THE MAJOR BONEHEAD AND TAKE OF YOUR LIVES, MY LITTLE LOW-I.Q. FRIENDS...

OH, YEAH... YOU THINK SO?

HA HA HA



I KNOW SO

WAK!

CHAK!

CRUNCH!



HM, MUST'VE BEEN **HARD BOILED.**

SAAAY--



--AHoy, YOU VIDEO STORE!

THIS IS PERFECT! I'LL GET GARY A MOVIE--AND THEN I'LL BE DONE WITH MY TRICK-OR-TREATMENTS!













LISTEN THE
MOM - IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE WE
HAVE TO FIGURE OUT
A WAY FOR ONE OF
US TO GET OUT IT!

BUT - I DON'T
KNOW WHERE IT IS
I (DON'T) KNOW
I DID SOMETHING
WITH IT WHEN I
MADE THE COPIES...
I JUST DON'T
THINK...

READY!



WE FOUND
NOTHING... ONLY
~~SHREDDERS~~

HM SOME
UPSTAIRS WE
DID FIND ONE
THING OF IN-
TEREST, HOW-
EVER...



"OUR
UNCOOPERATIVE
FRIEND HERE... HIS
A ~~PERSONAL~~
TELL ME HEED
TUTTLE... YOUR
SURETY --

"YOU ARE
EXPECTING
HER HOME
SOON, YES?"



AND YOU
CAN'T... SHE'S
RARGH!

IF YOU
CARE FOR
HER THEN
TELL ME
WHERE IT
IS, TELL
ME!

OTHERWISE,
I SWEAR TO
YOU I WILL CUT
YOUR PRECIOUS
LITTLE GIRL'S
MIND INTO STRIPS
FOR THE NEIGH-
BORHOOD STRIPS
TO EAT IN THE
GUTTER!



DID NOT
UNDER...

ARE!
OUTSIDE!
COME
QUICKLY!

WHAT?



IT'S WORSE
AND - YING! THEY
REAPPEARED FROM
ANYWHERE!

GOFF IN
HOMER...



"--THE IRON
THUMB IS HERE!"

STOLTENBERG!
WE COME FOR
THE ARMED!

SO WE SEE WE WERE
NOT THE ONLY ONES TO
SURVIVE KYOTO. JAPP
IN HIS MIND BELIEVES
PEOPLE WOULD DESTROY
YOU.



SHORTS AND HIS
PEOPLE SLEEP AT-
TALLY. THEY HUNT THE
MASK NO LONGER.



NO MATTER... THE HUNT IS
ALL BUT ENDED. THE MASK
IS WELL WITHIN OUR GRASP.

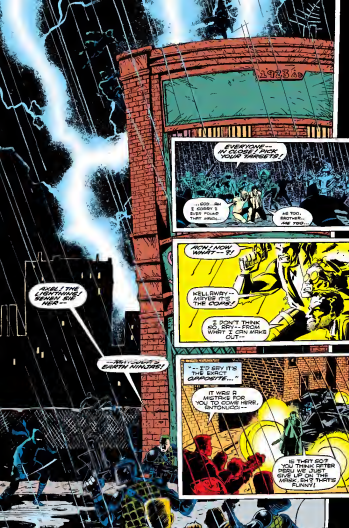
SOON WE WILL
REDEEM THIS INFESTED
PLANET. AND VOIRAIN LIKE
YOU AND THE
OTHERS WILL
TROUBLE US
NO MORE!



MR. AME!
MR. AME!
FIGHT AGAIN!
MR. AME! YOU
MUST DEAL WITH
US AND THE
OTHERS. MR.
STOLTENBERG
-- NOT
SOON?

OTHERS --
WHAT?
OTHERS?

ARE YOU
BLIND?
LOOK ABOUT
YOU...



EVERYONE --
IN CLOSE! PICK
YOUR TARGETS!

I DON'T
I COULD
EVER FIND
THEY ARE...

ME TOO,
BROTHER...
AM TOO...

FROM NOW
WHAT -- ?!

WELL, AWAY --
MAYBE IT'S
THE COME!

I DON'T THINK
NO, SAY -- FROM
WHAT I CAN MAKE
OUT --

ASHE! THE
LIGHTNING!
BEHIND HIS
HEAD --

...WE'VE COME TO
EARTH MINUTES!

"... I'D SAY IT'S
THE EXACT
OPPOSITE..."

IT WAS A
MISTAKE FOR
YOU TO COME HERE,
ENTONNO --

IS THERE GO?
YOU THINK AFTER
DEAD, WE JUST
GIVE UP ON THE
MIND. ISN'T THAT
FUNNY!



ALMOST AS
FUNNY AS ANY
OF YOU THINKING
YOU GOT A CHANCE
OF GETTING OUTTA
HERE ALIVE, YOU
BASTARD!!

DADDY!!!



LOOK!

WHY
DOES...

OH, BOY...

NO...
CRIMINAL...

...EMILY...

WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE TO MY
DADDY??



WHY?

WHAT
THE
HELL?





YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE!
YOU BIG BULLIES!
OR I SWEAR
YOU'LL BE REALLY,
REALLY SORRY!

CRASH!
SAP! I CAN
HANDLE THREE
WESTSBY CARAMELS
AS TESTS!

GEMMA!



UNCHANGABLE...
TO FIND THE MEX
AT LAST... IN THE
POSSESSION OF THIS
SILLY CHILD! AND TO
THINK FOR 8 MO
WENT I WAS
FIGHTING!

WHAT IS
THE PURPOSE
JUST ABOUT
THINKING
GEMMA FROM
A BABY...?

JILLY-
SQUID!

NO!
SHE'S JUST
A LITTLE
GIRL!



SA-AD!
COOL IT, MAN!
YOU'RE SO
BARBARIC,
SING!

CRASH, YOU
ROTTEN LITTLE
HITLER-BOSS!
YOU WANT A
FIGHT- I'LL GIVE
YOU ONE...

FOOOOD
FIIIIIGHT!!



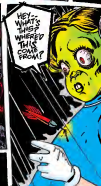
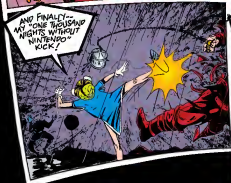






"THE BEST WE CAN DO IS TO TRY AND STAY OUT OF AAAAAH!! MESSY..."







IT IS A POISON NEEDLE, LITTLE ONE

POISON?! BAWWW! GROSS!

IT IS A FAST-ACTING POISON SOON YOU WILL BE ASLEEP FOREVER... AND THE ARMY--WILL BE HERE!



WAAH! I'M NO BABY-- I DON'T TAKE NAPS!

HERE--YOU TAKE IT! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE THE REST!

POISON?

THIPP



NITE-NITE SUPERWEAD...

HEY-- WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING! I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WANTED TO FIGHT!



THEY'RE GOING TO KILL & PROTECT! IS THAT YOU?

AND WHERE'S HEH?

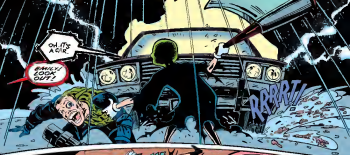


SHOOM

OH-- NO-- NO--

FISHBONE







AAAAAAHHH!

HAHAHA--
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING?



WHOOPS--
THIS IS WHERE
I GET OFF!
LATER, BOYS AND
REMEMBER--

IF YOU
STINK

AAAAHHH!

RRRRRRR



--DON'T
DRIVE!!

BRRRRR

SPASH



JEZ.
MISTER...
YOU LOOK
TERRIBLE...

MYCOM
ONE MILE



AAAAHHH!

BRRRRRRRRR



DAVID IS THE
SON OF A BASTARD!
YOUR DEAD
FATHER CAN
EXPECT MEN
LIEBACH--

--IF YOU DO
NOT SURRENDER
THE ARMY TO ME
THIS AFTERNOON?

O-DADDY?



SO TELL ME
NOW... WHAT
WILL IT BE,
DAVID... THE
ARMY--

--OR YOUR
FATHER'S
LIFE?



ALL
RIGHT
I'LL
GIVE
IT TO
YOU.

JUST
STOP
HURTING
MY DADDY...
PLEASE...



DAVID--
DON'T DO IT!
DON'T GIVE
IT TO THEM!
THEY'LL
KILL YOU!

LISTEN TO
ME, LITTLE
SIL... NO
MORE GAMES,
NO MORE
JOKE UNDER
STAND--

--YOUR
FATHER'S
PRIDE... IS
IN YOUR
HANDS



DIE
DAVID!
DIE
MURDERER!

DAVID...

GIVE IT!
GIVE IT!
TO ME!

NO--



--I'LL LET
MY DADDY
GIVE
IT TO YOU!





...BUT YOU'VE
BOOKED...
RESCUEES...

ARE YOU!
THE OFFICE!
YOU'VE GOT
US ALL!



RESCUEES...

...BUT YOU'VE
BOOKED...
RESCUEES...



VEEAAARGH!

AAAAAAN!

OH, BOY...



SHOOOEE...

FWOOOOSH!

DON'T
WORRY,
BABY--WE'RE
GOING TO
MAKE IT, I
SW--



WHOOAAA--
NELLY!!!



EMILY--
CLOSE YOUR
EYES, BABY!
CLOSE 'EM TIGHT
AND THINK GOOD
THOUGHTS AND
DON'T BE
AFRAID!

TRUST ME,
PUMPKIN,
EVERYTHING'S
GONNA BE ALL
RIGHT...

UTION
XTREMELY
IMABLE.

--DADDY'S HERE--

WHOOOMP!

CHA-BOOM!

CHA-BA-

BOOM!





WE WERE
FLYING

I TOLD
YOU WE'D
BE OKAY.
WOOF! YOU
CAN'T GET
HURT WITH
THIS SUCKER
ON, REMEM-
BER?

BUT NOW
COME TRY
OKAY? I'M
NOT EVEN
BURNING--
NOT EVEN
A LITTLE
BIT!

OH, THAT'S
BECAUSE I
PUT YOU IN MY
MOUTH.

IN YOUR
MOUTH?

YEAH, THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE
ALL
STICKY. SAY--
THERE'S THE
NEUTENANT!

IS HE
DEAD?

NAAH, JUST
CONKED OUT.
AS FOR THESE
OTHERS, WELL,
THERE'S NOTHING
I CAN DO, EXCEPT
BULL THEM, OF
COURSE.

WHY THE
LONG FACE,
SWEETIE?
WE WON, DIDN'T
WE--

DADDY,
STOP IT.

STOP
WHAT?

NOW, EN--

PLEASE, DADDY,
PLEASE. TAKE
OFF THE MASK--
TAKE IT
OFF NOW, AND DON'T
EVER PUT IT ON
AGAIN!

IT MAKES PEOPLE DO
BAD THINGS AND IT
MAKES PEOPLE LIVE AND
I DON'T WANT YOU OR
ANYONE ELSE TO BE
LIVE AGAIN!

...PLEASE
DADDY... I
LOVE YOU--
PLEASE.

STOP,
BEING BIG-
HEAD

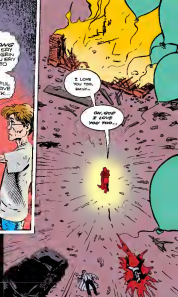


OH, GEE...
BEEP...



—I'VE
WAITED SO
LONG... I'M GOING
TO HEAR YOU SAY
THAT TO ME AGAIN
TO HEAR YOU SAY
ANYTHING TO
ME AGAIN...

TO HEAR
YOUR BEAUTIFUL
VOICE — TO HAVE
MY BABY BACK...



I LOVE
YOU TOO,
BEEP...

OH, GEE...
I LOVE
YOU TOO...



—THE
NEXT THING
I KNOW I
WAKE UP IN A
HOTEL SIX
PORTY MILES
AWAY...

A LUMP ON MY
HEAD, A GROUND IN
MY ROCKET... AND
THE KEYS TO THOSE
NEEDS' CARS...

OH—AND
THIS **ROCKET**...
AND YEE, THOSE
DIAMONDS ARE
REAL.

MAN **ALIVE!**
THAT MUST BE
WORTH A
FOURTY A
FEW MORE LIKE
THAT AND A GUY
WILL D'ESTIRE
FOR LIFE.

WH THOSE
THIRD GUYS
WERE WEARING
TONS OF THIS
STUFF, TOO.

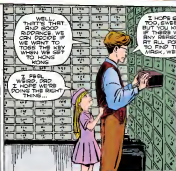


THE TUTTLES
SOUND LIKE
GOOD PEOPLE.
I HOPE THEY'RE
BOTH OKAY.

YEAH, SOMHOW I GET THE
FEELING THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.
IN FACT I'M ~~SURE~~ THEY ARE.
WHAT I'M ~~NOT~~ SURE OF IS—



"...WHY DID
THEY GO WITH
THAT ~~SHINY~~
ARMOR?"



WELL, THAT PART
AND GOOD
BIDDANCE WE
CAN DOPE IF
WE WANT TO
TOSS THE KEY
WHEN WE GET
TO HOME
KING.

I FEEL
WEIRD, DAD.
I HOPE WE'RE
DOING THE RIGHT
THING...

I HOPE SO,
SWEETS,
BUT YOU KNOW,
IF THERE WAS
ANY REASON
AT ALL FOR US
TO FIND THAT
MARK, WELL—



—MAYBE IT WAS
BECAUSE SOMEONE
DECIDED YOU AND
I DESERVED A NEW
LEASE ON LIFE, AND
THE JEWELRY, AND
THE BRIDECOMING OF
MONEY WE COULD
IN THE ~~SHINY~~ MARK!
OR... THEY'LL GIVE
US THAT NEW LIFE
COOL NEW LIFE,
PUMPKIN.

NOW
OMON, BUN
WE'VE GOT
US A PLEAS
TO CATCH



THINGS
GONNA, MR.
PIERCE. I
HOPE WE'LL
BE DOING
BUSINESS
GONNA
SOON.

NOT VERY
SOON. I'M
AFRAID MY
DAUGHTER AND
HER LEAVING
ON AN OVERSEAS
VACATION.

I'M JEALOUS!
WELL, YOU TWO
ENJOY YOUR-
SELVES THEN!
TAKE CARE!



THANKS...

--WE
WILL!

END

WORLD TOUR



script

ROBERT LOREN FLEMING

art

GARY ERSKINE

colors

BERNIE MIREAULT

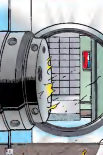
lettering

ANNIE PARKHOUSE

the illustration

KEVIN MAGUIRE with BERNIE MIREAULT

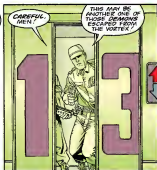










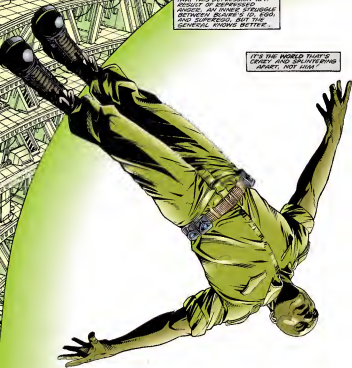


THIS IS THE STORY
OF GENERAL BLAINE.
A MAN WHO HAS
SEEN TOO MUCH

AS A RESULT, HE'S
LOST THE WILL TO
MAKE A DECISION--
AND THEREFORE THE
ABILITY TO COMMAND
HIS MEN

HIS PSYCHIATRIST SUGGESTS
THAT THIS DEPRESSION IS A
RESULT OF DEPRESSION
ANDER, AN INNER STRUGGLE
BETWEEN BLAINE'S ID, EGO,
AND SUPEREGO, BUT THE
GENERAL KNOWS BETTER.

IT'S THE WORLD THAT'S
CRAZY AND SPLINTERING
APART, NOT HIM!



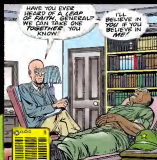
IN FACT, HIS PSYCHIATRIST'S
FREUDIAN ANALYSIS CAN
MORE APTLY BE APPLIED TO
THE THREE TROUBLED CITIES
AT THE HEART OF THIS
COUNTRY'S PROBLEMS. WITH
STEEL, IRENEE AS ID,
ARCADIA AS EGO, AND GOLDEN
CITY AS SUPEREGO.

THEY ARE THE THREE CENTERS
OF HUMANITY IN GENERAL
BLAINE'S WORLD, DIVIDED AND
AT ODDS WITH ONE ANOTHER
AND LOSING THE BATTLE
AGAINST THE ALIEN ENVIRON-
MENT KNOWN AS THE VORTEX...

WHICH REPRESENTS
CHAOS AND UTTER
DESTRUCTION.

AND AS GENERAL BLAINE'S
GRANDPAPPY THE COLONEL
USED TO SAY: IF YOU CAN'T
BEAT 'EM, JOIN 'EM!

!HASTA LA VORTEX, BABY!





















HEY, BUDDY--
WHAT GOES
ON AROUND
HERE?

COFF COFF
WELL, I HEARD
THERE WAS AN
INTRUDER.



OHMM...

AN
INTRUDER AT
THE MILITARY
BASE.

OHMM!
OVER YONDER,
BIG PULLA





I THINK
HE CLIMBED
INSIDE OUR
ARMOR!

OH, NO!
NOT THAT!
DON'T--
DON'T--

HEEEHEHEE
AAAAAAAAA--
DON'T TICKLE
ME!!

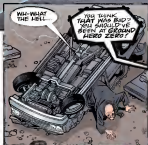
SHHHHHHHH--
I CAN'T STAND IT--
NO, NO, NO, PLEASE
STOP PLEASE
GGA-AHHHHH!

OH-AHHHHH!
I CAN'T TAKE
BEING TICKLED--
AAAA! AAAA!--MY
ONLY I GROSS
WEAKNESS!

G-GET--
HEEEHEHEE
SO LIGHTHEADED--
AAAAAAAAA!--
THAT AFTER A VERY
FEW--MINUTES--

WHHEEE?
WHHEEE?
I--AAAAAA--
P-PASS--

P-PASS--AAA?
OOOOLAH!!--!!





THE
BEAST IS
DEAD!

NEVER AGAIN
WILL THE FORCES
OF DARKNESS BE
ABLE TO MACK THE POWERS
OF GOODNESS AND
LIGHT

AWT I A
STINKER!













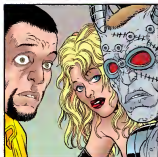
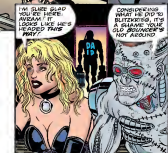
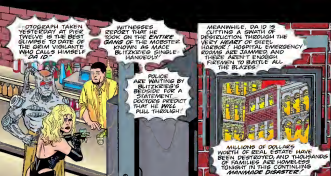
IF THIS ISN'T THE YACHT OF THE DAY, THEN I'LL EAT MY HADDUCK!

WELL, STEADY, OLD TIMES!

RELAX... I'VE ALREADY REACHED MY LEGAL LIMIT!

YOUR PHOTO
\$3.00

da
real
STEEL HARBOR
deal



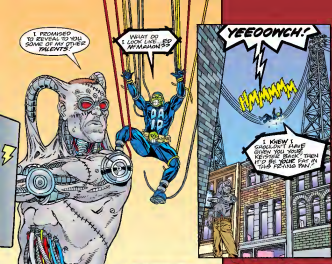






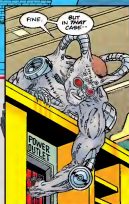
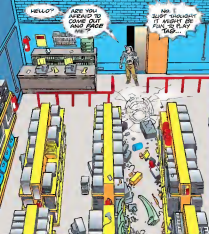










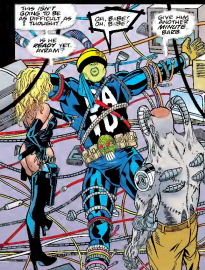












THIS MAY BE
GOING TO BE
AS DIFFICULT AS
THOUGHT

OH, BABY
OH, BABY?

GIVE HIM
ANOTHER
WASTE
BACE

IS HE
READY YET
ANNA?



PULL HIS
LEGS A LITTLE
FARTHER
APART



LET'S GO
ON A COUNT
OF THREE.
BACE.

FORGIVE ME
IF I DON'T REACH--
I GUESS THERE'S
STILL SOME ANN
LEFT IN ME
AFTER ALL



JUST
CLOSE YOUR
EYES, ANNA!
I'LL BE OVER
BEFORE YOU
KNOW IT!

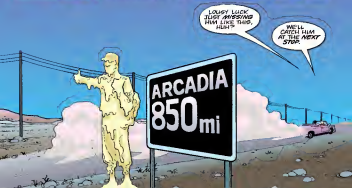
ONE...

TWO...



THREE...







SO LIKE I
SAID THIS GUY
WAS DRINKIN' A
BUCKLE IN THE
BAR AND I WAS
BUSY AT THE TIME
DEACONISING
THE FRIEND'S
RIP CASE...

SO MY BOSS
BARB WICE, THE
OWNER OF THE BAR
WALKS OVER TO THE
DUNST AND TELLS
HIM TO GET OUT OR
SHE'LL KICK
HIM OUT!

NOW BARB'S
THIS LITTLE BLONDE
NUMBER, SO THE
GUY MAKES THE
FATAL MISTAKE OF
LAUGHING AT HER
AND THAT'S WHEN
IT HAPPENED!

WHAT
HAPPENED
FRANK?

QUIET,
DOROTHY!
LET HIM
FINISH!



WELL, SHE
KICKED
HIM OUT,
ALL RIGHT...

...KICKED HIM
SO HARD BETWEEN
THE LEGS THAT HE
FLEW STRAIGHT
OUT OF THAT BAR
AND LANDED ALL
THE WAY ACROSS
THE STREET.



OH,
C'MON!

NODDY
COULD KICK
A GUY THAT
FAR!

I'VE GOT
BETTER THINGS
TO DO THAN GET
LURED AND LISTEN TO SUCH
SILLY EXAGGERATED...



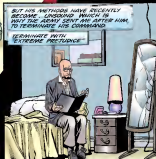
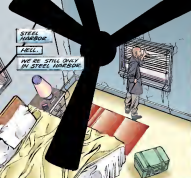
HEY, LOOK!
THAT RUBBIS
COMES FROM THE
DIRECTION OF
STEEL
HARBOR!

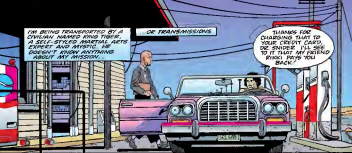
AND IT
DON'T LOOK LIKE
HE'S GONNA STOP
TILL HE HITS
ARCADEA!

NOW
GUESS WHO'S
POUNCE!
ON IT!

EEEEEEEEEEEE







I'M BEING TRANSPORTED BY A CIVILIAN NAMED KING TIGER. A SELF-STYLED MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT AND MYSTIC. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY MISSION...

OF TRANSMISSIONS.

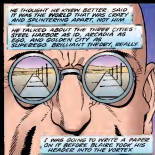
THANKS FOR CHARGING THAT TO YOUR CREDIT CARD, DR. SNIDER. I'LL SEE TO IT THAT MY FRIEND KING! PAYS YOU BACK!



SO... GENERAL BLAKE WAS A PATIENT OF YOURS?

I TREATED HIM, BRIEFLY, JUST BEFORE HIS SUICIDE ATTEMPT. NATURALLY I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THE SPECIFICS OF HIS CASE...

BLAKE'S CLINICAL DEPRESSION WAS THE RESULT OF REPRESSED ANGER. AN THREE STRUGGLE BETWEEN HIS ID, EGO, AND SUPEREGO.



HE THOUGHT HE WERE BETTER. SAID IT WAS THE WORLD THAT WAS CRAZY AND SPLINTERING APART, NOT HIM.

HE TALKED ABOUT THE THREE CITIES: STEEL HARBOUR AS ID, ARCADIA AS EGO, AND GOLDEN CITY AS SUPEREGO. BRILLIANT THEORY, REALLY.

I WAS GOING TO WRITE A PAPER ON IT BEFORE BLAKE TOOK HIS HEADS INTO THE VORTEX.



THEN HE CAME OUT WITH THAT INCREDIBLE THING ON HIS FACE...

... AND NOW I'VE GOT A BOOK.

BUT FIRST, I MUST GO TO
THE MOST DANGEROUS
PLACE IN THE WORLD

I NEED TO GET
INSIDE THAT MONSTER







AFTER DETERMINING OUR PLAN OF ACTION, I IMMEDIATELY CAME TO UNDERSTANDING, TO MY HORROR, THAT THE YOUNG WOMAN IS DEAD.

IT'S SAID THAT HORROR HAS A FACE AND THAT YOU MUST MAKE A FRIEND OF HORROR.

SO I DO.

YOU'RE SURE WE CAN JUST WALK IN LIKE THIS?

YES, ALL THE "BEST" PEOPLE SHOP HERE. THE PRICES ARE INSANE!

I'LL BE THE SURGE OF THAT.

CLUB CARD MEMBERS ONLY.

THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF VAGABONDS TO ME. LET'S SHOOT THEM!

IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL BEEN APPROVED!

THEY THINK YOU'VE COME TO TOWN WITH A MESS. I HOPE THAT HADN'T TRUED!

THE MAN FEELS COMFORTABLE WITH HIS PEOPLE... HE FORGOTS HIMSELF WITH HIS PEOPLE... HE'S EXPANDED HIS MIND. THE MAN'S A PORT SAUSAGE-MAKER IN THE CLASSIC SENSE.

?





WHEN I FINALLY COME
AROUND, I FIND MYSELF
IN A SLAUGHTERHOUSE

IT SMELLS LIKE
SLOW DEATH

WHICH IS ABOUT PAR
FOR THE COURSE IN
A SLAUGHTERHOUSE

THEN I REALIZE THAT
I'M NOT ALONE

ARE YOU AN
ASSAULT?

I-I'M A
PSYCHIATRIST

YOU'RE AN ASSAULT?
YOU'RE AN ASSAULT?
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS
CLERK TO COLLECT
THE BILL

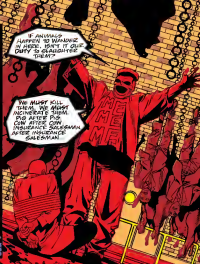
BUT I'M TAPPED OUT
RIGHT NOW, SO MAYBE
HE CAN ARRANGE AN
EASY PAYMENT PLAN OF
TWENTY-FOUR MONTHLY
INSTALLMENTS

I'VE COME HERE
TO RELIEVE YOU OF
YOUR COMMAND
GENERAL BLANK

WHAT ARE
MY METHODS
UNUSUAL?

THERE'S
ANOTHER IN
YOUR METHODS
IS IT?









COMADLINGA?



BOO!

IS EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT, X? I
NOTICE THAT YOUR
COSTUME IS
SEVERELY BLOODIER
THAN USUAL.

SHUT OUT OF
MY PARTY, GHOST!
I'VE COME TO
KILL YOU!



OH, THAT'S
RIGHT! "I AM X,
ASSASSIN OF
WATERFRONT" AND
ALL THAT SORT.

HOW
BORING!

YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO BE ALIVE,
GHOST.

... TO FIGHT
FOR SOMETHING
YOU REALLY CARE
ABOUT!



HEY,
ISN'T THAT AN
ASSASSIN?

WHO ARE
YOU TO CALL
SOMEONE AN
ASSASSIN? YOU
ASSASSIN!

HE'S NOT AN
ASSASSIN. YOU'RE
THE ASSASSIN FOR
CALLING SOMEONE AN
ASSASSIN. JUST FOR
CALLING SOMEONE ELSE
AN ASSASSIN!

KISS
UP TO
THE BOO

HIM
HIM





I'VE NEVER SEEN A
MAN SO BROKEN UP
AND BURIED APART.

EVEN THE ARMY HUNTED HIM DEAD,
AND THAT'S WHAT HE ALWAYS TOOK
HIS DEATH FROM ANYWAY

WH-WHERE
AM I?

WELL, IT'S
HAPPENED
TO ME!

DE SADEET?
WHO TIED
YOU UP?

IT'S ME—
ORIGINAL
BLAZE! / DON'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
ME??

HE CAN'T SEE
YOU, YOU'RE
A GHOST

JUST
LIKE ME

YOU MEAN...
I'M INVISIBLE?
AND... AND...
MANGA-DEE??

LIKE IN A
CARTOON?

DISCONCERTING
AIN'T IT?

BUT YOU'LL
GET USED
TO IT... IN A
CENTURY
OR TWO!

WELL?

OH, I'M STARTING
TO REMEMBER
NOW! I DID THIS
TO MYSELF!

I THREW
MY LIFE
AWAY!





"A-DA!"

ME
ME
ME

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

AND NOW, FOR MY GRAND FINALE --- SO TO SPEAK --- I SHALL USE THIS ORDINARY MICROPHONE TO MAKE MYSELF, THIS BUILDING, AND EVERYONE IN IT DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY AND FOR ALL TIME!



YOU SEE, I HAVE JUST REALIZED, THANKS TO A "RAY" VOICE! SHIPPE MY HEAD, THAT I AM A TERRIBLE MENACE TO AMERICA!

AND AS SUCH, THE ONLY PERSON WHO HAS ANY CHANCE OF STOPPING ME IS ME!



POP POP POP

AND I MUST BE STOPPED! SO...

BACK TO EAGLE! BACK TO EAGLE! COMMENCE FIRESTORMS --- TARGET ON-ONE-NINE!

REPEAT! COMMENCE FIRESTORMS --- TARGET ON-ONE-NINE!



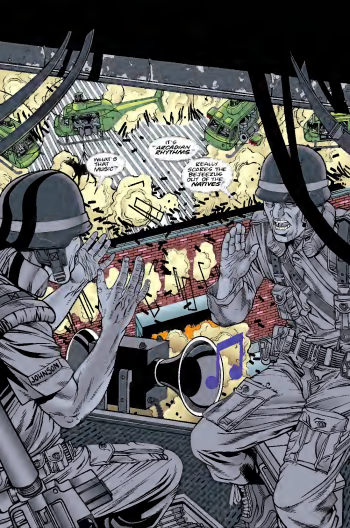
ME

OMIGOD! THAT'S AN ACTIVE MILITARY ALERT CODE!

WITHIN MINUTES, THIS ENTIRE PLACE WILL BE REDUCED TO ASHES!







WHAT'S THAT MUSIC?

IT'S "ARCADIAN RHYTHMS"

REALLY SCORING THE BELIEVERS OUT OF THE NATIVES?

JOHNSON



DID YOU
HEAR ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED
IN ARCADEA
LAST WEEK?

YEAH,
JUST LIKE
STEEL HARROW
THE WEEK
BEFORE!

GOLDEN
CITY
RULES



IF THAT
GREEN-FACED
TWOO CAME TO
GOLDEN CITY, HE
WOULDN'T LAST
A DAY!

THAT'S FOR
SURE? 'GEORGE'
WOULD KICK HIS
BUTT SO FAST
HE'D BE BEGGING
FOR MERCY?



GREETINGS
TWOO! MORTALITY! WITH
MY TELESCOPIC
HEARING
I OVERHEARD
YOUR DEGRADATORY
COMMENTS ABOUT
MY PERSON!

BUT WAIT
BEFORE! THAT I
HAVE LONG SINCE
RESCENDED THE
HUMAN PLANES AND
NOW POSSESS THE
POWER TO BRING
ABOUT SUCH FORTUNE
PROSECUTION!

MY NAME IS
UNPREDICABLEABLE
TO YOUR FLEETING
TONGUES. BUT YOU
MAY ADDRESS ME
HENCEFORTH AS THE
HERO FORTUNEKNOW
KNOWN AS
SUPERGO!



NOW TAKE
AND TO THIS "GEORGE"
WHELP SO I CAN
MAKE THE FLOOD
WITH HER!





BOY, HE'S
REALLY PICKING
UP SPEED!

YEP, THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD SPOT.
HAND ME THAT
CAN OF SPRAY
PAINT, BOY!

SHH, SARGE, WE
NEVER THOUGHT
HE'D SEE YOU
MACKING UP
A WALL.

NO HARM DONE
BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE
GOING TO SPEND YOUR
NEXT TWENTY WEEKENDS
PAINTING OVER THIS AND
ALL OF THE OTHER WALLS
YOU'VE DEGRADED
WITH GRAFFITI!

THAT'S YOUR
PUNISHMENT.

--AAAAAA--

AND
THIS IS
MIB.

K
A
P
O
W

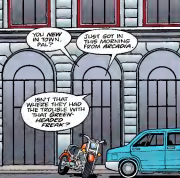
SO THE LESSON,
BOYS, IS TO DO
UNTO OTHERS AS
THEY WOULD DO
UNTO YOU.

THAT MAY
NOT BE ACCORDING
TO MO'LE, BUT THIS
IS AFRICA AND IT
MADE THE RULES!

GOLDEN CITY RULES

GRIEVED





YOU NEW
IN TOWN,
PAL?

JUST GOT IN
THIS MORNING
FROM ARIZONA

ISN'T THAT
WHERE THEY HAD
THE TROUBLE WITH
THAT GREEN-
HEADED FREAK?



HE'S
EVERYWHERE!
I GO... LIKE
SOME KIND
OF MYSTICAL
CURSE?

IT'S REALLY
MY OWN FAULT...
PLAY WITH FIRE
AND YOU'RE
BOUND TO GET
BURNED!



YOU'VE JUST
HAD TOO MUCH
TO DRINK... AND
I CAN'T SAY AS
I BLAME
YOU!

I NEVER
USED TO DRINK
WHEN I WING
WITH MY OLD PAL
BARNY!



SINCE HE'S
BEEN GONE, YOU
MIGHT SAY I'VE
KIND OF LOST
MY WAY.

THIS IS A
PICTURE OF ME
DURING THE GOOD
OLD DAYS!



WHY
THAT'S BARNY
SHEPHERD!



Y-YOU
KNOW
HIM?

KNOW HIM? WHY,
HE'S SITTING RIGHT
OVER THERE!

I SUSPECT AT FIRST THAT IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF CRUEL PRACTICAL JOKE.

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME SINCE I CAME TO THIS ALTERNATE DIMENSION, I'M READY FOR ANYTHING.

...ANYTHING BUT THIS?

S-BADNEY?

IS IT REALLY YOU?

TOMMY?

TOMMY BADNEY?

IT'S BEEN SO LONG... I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

AND I WAS SURE THAT YOU WERE, BADNEY.

HE'S NOT MY BADNEY, AND I'M NOT HIS TOMMY... WE'RE JUST FAMILIAR COINCIDES ON TWO OLD FRIENDS FROM VERY DIFFERENT WORLDS.

BUT SOME THINGS ARE THE SAME EVERYWHERE, AND I KNOW NOW THAT I'VE FOUND MY WAY AGAIN.





"YOU'RE
CLOSE!"

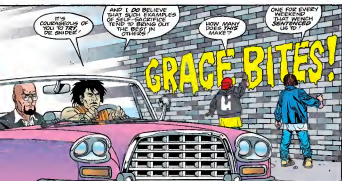
"I'M THE GUY
WHO'S GONNA
SEND YOU
STRAIGHT TO
HELL!"

"OH,
NOT THE
BOY! HE'S
AGAIN... THIS
IS GETTING
OLD!"

GOLDEN
CITY
BULL

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM









HERE IT IS, BOB-- THE POWER CENTER OF MY EMPIRE.

HOLD ON, BOBBY-- YOU REALLY ARE A MAGUL?



AND SOON TO BE A MAGUL-- MAGUL? I LIKED MY POLITICAL CONNECTIONS TO GET THAT APPARENT HOUSING PROJECT CONSIDERED-- AND BOUGHT THE PROPERTY FOR A SONG!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE STARTED TEARING IT DOWN ALREADY!

WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH IT?



NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT IT GAVE LOW-INCOME EBBERS AN AFFORDABLE AND DECENT PLACE TO LIVE.

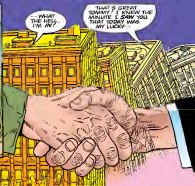
THERE'S NO MONEY IN THAT-- BUT THERE'LL BE PLenty BOLLING IN FROM THE DEVELOPMENT THAT REPLACES IT, SHEPHERD SQUAD!



AND I WANT MY OLD PAL IN ON THE GRIPPING FLOOR WITH ME-- AS MY EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT AT A STARTING SALARY OF TWO MILLION DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

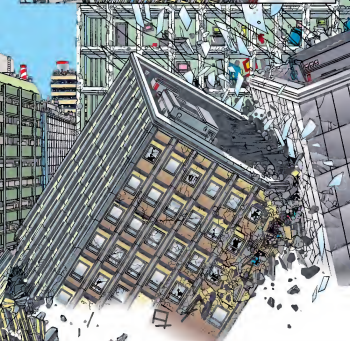
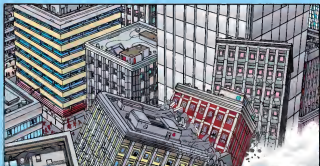
IT'S THE BEGGING KING KID-- BETTER GRAB IT!

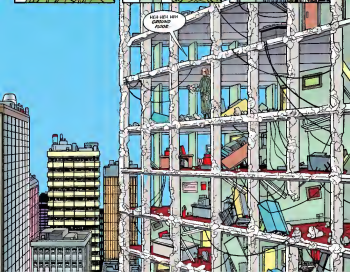
GOSH, BOBBY-- I-- WELL--



--WHAT THE HELL I'M IN?

THAT'S GREAT, BOBBY-- I KNEW THE MINUTE I SAW YOU THAT TODAY WAS MY LUCKY!









Really, Doc, I
want to talk about
you.

UGH
UGH



FAVORITE
PATIENT?

I've... always
had your best
patients at
heart, General
Blade.

Why else
would I be
here?



DON'T INSULT ME,
SIDNEY. I MAY BE A
LITTLE UNBALANCED,
BUT I'M A **CAREER**
MILITARY.

DO YOU
THINK I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
ORDERS THEY
GAVE YOU?



THE ARMY
NEVER PASSED
UP A CHANCE TO
ACQUIRE A NEW
WEAPON.

IF I WASN'T
STANDING ON THIS
LEDGE, ONE OF
THOSE SOLDIERS
WOULD'VE ORDERED
THE SHOOT-TO-KILL
COMMAND
ALREADY!



IT'S FUNNY LAST
TIME I JUMPED
BECAUSE I'D LOST
HOPE FOR THIS
WORLD...

AND THIS
TIME I'M DOING
IT BECAUSE I'VE
GAINED IT **BACK**
AGAIN!





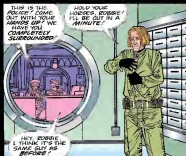






SLAP







SOUTHERN DISCOMFORT



script

RICH HEDDEN

art

GORAN DELIC

colors

JAMES SINCLAIR and PAMELA RAMBO

lettering

PAT BROSSAU

side illustration

KYLE HOTZ with JAMES SINCLAIR





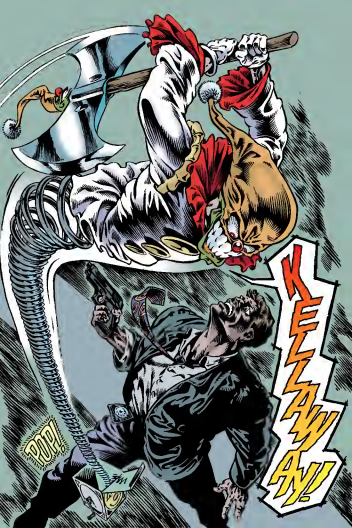














A SWAMP ON
THE OUTSKIRTS
OF NEW
ORLEANS.

THE
CARDS
SPEAK OF
DEATH

DEATH
WILL COME
AND IT
WILL BE
A THUNDER-
STORM!

WHAT DO
YOU ~~WANT~~
TELL ME MORE
ABOUT THIS?

I BELIEVE
THE CARDS
REPRESENT
THE SPIRIT LORD
~~JOHN~~ ~~JOHN~~
WHO HAS RE-
TURNED TO
US MUCH ~~JOHN~~
AND ~~JOHN~~
FROM.

I KNOW SOMEONE
WHO MAY
BE AN EVIL LORD
~~JOHN~~ ~~JOHN~~
SOMEONE
SOMEONE

SOMEONE
WHO CAN
GIVE US
HAPPY



IT DRIVES ME
TO REMEMBER
HOW RECENTLY
I MET BRAWN
BETWEEN US

ERIC,
YOU'RE
DRIVING ME
CRAZY!!

YOU'RE ALWAYS
ANNOYING IN
MY LIFE! I CAN
TAKE CARE OF MY
OWN PROBLEMS
-- WITHOUT
YOU!!

I'M JUST
TRYING TO
LOOK OUT
FOR YOU &
YOUR BIG
BROTHER!

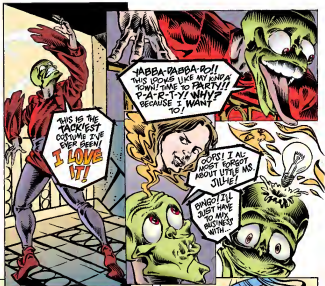
WELL, IN
CASE YOU
HAVEN'T
NOTICED,
I'M NOT SO
LITTLE
ANYMORE!!

I WAS REALLY
HAPPY WHEN SHE
MOVING DOWN HERE
TO JOIN ME
TO GO TO
ATTEND COLLEGE.
I SURE SHE
REALLY NEEDED
HER SPACE

WE BRIGELY
KEPT IN TOUCH,
AND WHEN WE DID,
IT USUALLY ENDED
IN AN ARGUMENT.
I ONLY FOUND OUT
SHE DROPPED OUT
WHEN THE COLLEGE
CONTACTED ME

SINCE SHE
PROBABLY
FORGOT I WANT
TO SEE MY FACE.
THIS MASK WILL
MAKE A GOOD
PROXIE







WHERE'S WALDO?

I MEAN WHERE'S JILL?

COW

0.2%

MILK

MISSING



JILL MARTIN

MISSING

1 litre

MISSING



SPLOSH!

HEY, GREENY! THIS SUCKS FOR YOU!

OH, SO IT'S REFRESHMENT TIME -- WUH, KISS?

GIMME A "J"?

GIMME AN "I"?

GIMME AN "L"?

GIMME A...A...

OBSCENE! NOTHING UP MY SLEEVE EXCEPT A FIRE NOSE!

GEEZ, I HOPE NOBODY WERE TO LACTOSE INTOLERANT!

BANG!

T BEF



GIDDY UP
CALCUM!

MILK DOES
A BODY
GOOD!

YEE HAA!

PLURRRP!

4
4
4
4

WILL
SMITH

WILL
SMITH

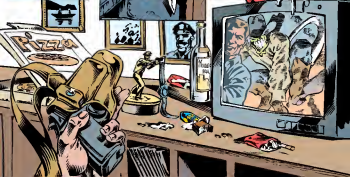




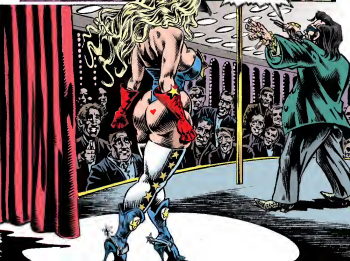


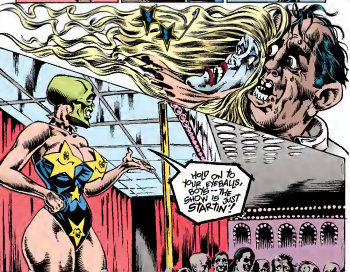






PICKING UP
WHERE WE
LEFT OFF...







HEY, FEELAS--
WAIT! WAIT!!

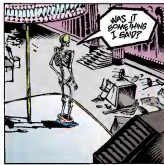
HAS
ANYONE
SEEN THIS
GIRL?



GORG! I
THOUGHT IT
FELT A
LITTLE TOO
DRAFTY!



WAS IT
SOMETHING
I SAID?



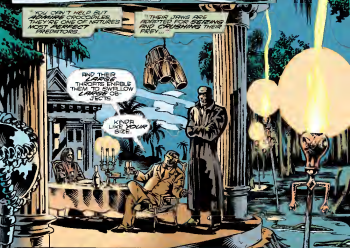


"YOU CAN'T HOLD OUT
AGAINST CROCODILES.
THEY'RE ONE OF NATURE'S
MOST PERFECT
PREDATORS."

"THEIR JAWS ARE
DESIGNED FOR SEIZING
AND CRUSHING THEIR
PREY..."

"AND THEIR
TONGUES
THROW EMERLE
THEM TO SWALLOW
LARGE OB-
JECTS."

"KINDA
LIKE HOGAN
HERE."



"SHOOT
EDDY! YOU
TELL ALL
YOUR DINER
GUESTS ON
STORY."

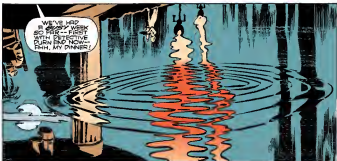


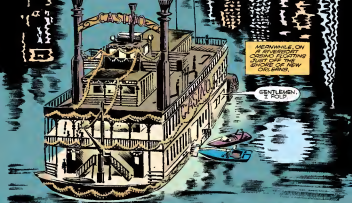
"YOU
CROCODILE
MURDERER!"



"NO
EDDY, ONLY
WHEN THE
GUESTS HAVE
DINED!"







MEANWHILE, ON
A RECREATION
CRUISE FLOATING
DOWN THE
MISSISSIPPI, THE
BOAT OF NEW
ORLEANS.

GENTLEMEN,
I HOLD



WE'LL
SEE
IT
DECEMBER
THAT
IT'S
YOUR
HAND
AND
ARE



FULL
HOUSE!
BETTER
THAT!

BRIBERY
BUT
I
CAN'T
DO
IT
ANOTHER
I
HAVE
H...



ANOTHER
REASON
TO

WOWERS!
THAT
WAS
FUN!
LET'S
TRY
SOME
OTHER
GAMES!





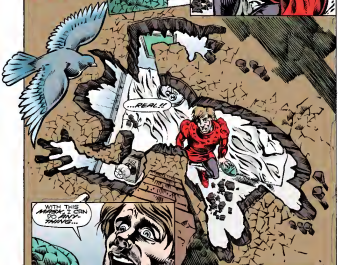


ALICE
MORROWING

WOW, LAST NIGHT
WAS A GOOD ONE...
BUT I'M NOT
SLEEPING
ANY MORE...

LOL...

HEY, I'M UNDER
MORSE...
THEN I THOUGHT...
PERHAPS I OVER-
LETTED WHEN I
BUT THE MESH ON
AND BLOCKED OUT!
BUT IT SEEMED
SO...



WITH THIS
MORSE, I CAN
DO ANYTHING...

...STARTING
WITH MORSE...
THIS HOLE!





LATER THAT AFTERNOON

TO BE HONEST, RIGHT NOW I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO DEAL WITH BESIDES THE BIG GREEN FELLA!



CPT.
DUPREE

AS MUCH AS WE ARE A GOOD TIME, THE DEPARTMENT HAS ITS HANDS FULL FROM THE BIG FELLA OVER DUBIN, ANOTHER CASE!



CAPTAIN DUPREE, PLEASE DO NOT WORRY. ESTABLISHING BIG HEAD IT'S NOT YOUR BUSINESS ANYMORE!

TRUST ME -- I'VE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO CRUISE SERIOUSLY ESTABLISHING!



I TRULY APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, LIEUTENANT, BUT DON'T YOU WORRY. I'VE MOVED DOWN HERE. WE'VE GOT A LOT OF TROUBLE MAKING VANDALS, EVEN ONE WITH A GREEN HEAD. I'LL BE BACK. WATER ABOVE! THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST!

SLAM!





HEY, BOSS - CHECK OUT!

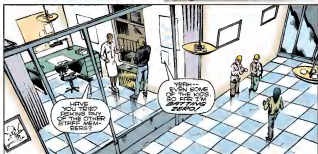


NICE JACKET -- I CAN ~~SMELL~~ THAT LEFTY'S FROM HERE!

YEAH! WELL, I SMELL MONEY!!



NO, I WON'T BRING THIS GIRL.



HAVE YOU TRIED ASKING ANY OF THE OTHER STAFF MEMBERS?

YEEH... EVER SOME OF THE KIDS, SO ARE THE ~~BUTTING~~ ~~DEAD~~!



PLEASE KEEP THE PHOTO MY ~~ARMED AND DANGEROUS~~ BOSS ON THE CASE. YOU ~~NEED~~ ANYTHING.











DID STUFF
TASTED
SWEET—LIKE
SUGAR!!

CRSE,
BOYS!
ACTUALLY—IT'S
MOLASSES,
YOU ASSSES!



YUP,
SUGAR
AT ITS
WORST!

MOLASSES
+ BEES =
FUN FOR
ME!!



WOOF!
WOOF! AM I
POUNDING?

SCREECH!



THIS IS
GETTING
OUT OF CONTROL.
I FEEL LIKE THIS
ASSHOLE
IS PLAYING
POUNDER
WITH MY
HEAD!

FOR JILL'S
SNIKE, I HAVE
TO ~~FOCUS~~
GET BACK
ON TRACK.

INSTEAD OF
ENJOYING MY
TIME WITH THESE
PUPPIES, I SHOULD
BE DOING
SOME...

...DETECTIVE WORK!!

OKAY,
POODLES...

SCENTH
LOCATING

SNIFF!

SNIFF!

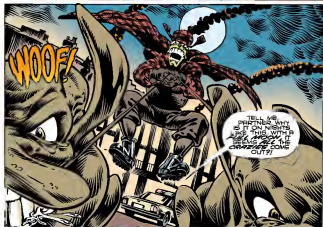
...GET A
SNOUT
FULL!

WEEEEEEF!

WOOF! WOOF!







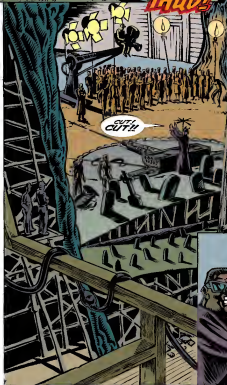


O GREAT SPIRITS OF DARKNESS...



WELL, THIS KNIFE
SHEATHED HER
WILLING TO JOIN
HER TO DEVOTION

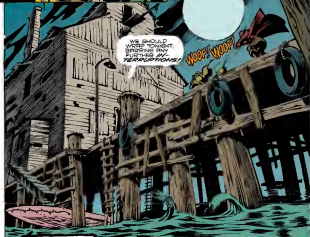






ASH, OZOLIN
MY FRIEND...
WE'VE COME HOME!
OURSELVES! THIS
TIME!

WOODS
SOUNDING
ABOUT AS
WILL BE OUR
BEST GROUP
FILM YET!!



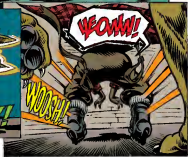
WE SHOULD
WOOD TONIGHT,
BECAUSE MY
FUTURES IN-
FERRUCTIONS!

WOOF! WOOF!



SOUND SOMETHING
MY TRUSTY MASK-
HOUND!

SCREEEEEEK!



WEOW!

WOOSH!



CRASH!

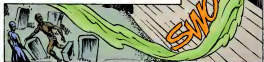
UHH...
WHERE
AM I?

HEY-- LOOKS
LIKE I STUMBLED
INTO "AMERICA'S
KINKIEST HOME
VIDEOS" Y NMM--
CHECK OUT THE
BABE... SHE'S...

YIKES--
JILL!

I BETTER DO
SOMETHING
PRONTO, OR
SHE'S GONNA END
UP AS SUSHI!









OKAY, MR. CIBAN,
I'M GONNA SHINE
THAT SHINING OFF
YOUR HEAD!



SMOKIN'!!

YIKES!! I
BETTER SAVE
JILL, OR THE NEXT
MOVIE SHES IN WILL
BE MY SISTER.
THE BUSTER!













I'M HERE TO **HELP** YOUR SISTER. **TRANSFORMATION** CANNOT BE CURED BY EITHER CONVENTIONAL MEDICINE OR THAT MASK.

MARK? WHAT DO YOU **MEAN** BY IT?



THERE'S NO NEED TO **WORRY** ANY. I SENSED SOMETHING **GOD** ABOUT YOU WHEN WE FIRST **MET** IN THE SHELTER.

NOW, I **KNOW** YOU'VE BEEN **PROTECTED** BY THE MASK'S **POWER**.



"AFTER YOU LEFT, I **HEARD** NOISES OUTSIDE MY OFFICE WINDOW. **LOOKING** OUT, I **WITNESSED** YOUR **TRANSFORMATION!**"



LOOK, **JESSE**, I'VE BEEN ON A **DOZEN** COURSES OF **WARRIOR** ARTS. I WANT TO DO IS **HELP** MY SISTER!

I KNOW, SO **PLEASE** TRUST ME. **BECAUSE** THE **POWERS** YOU WERE HERE ARE **POWER** AND **KNOWLEDGE** TO **OVERCOME** THEM. WE **JUST** NEED **COURAGE**.



"...MY GRANDMOTHER, **BELLA**."

YES, IT WAS **MORE** OF MY **GRANDFATHER** TO **BRING** YOU HERE. I BELIEVE FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, THAT YOUR SISTER'S UNDER A **WITCH** SPELL.



A SPELL
CAST BY **JAMPA**
CROO, THE MAN
YOU MENTIONED
IN THE **HOUSE-
HOUSE**.

ARE YOU
TRELLING
ME JILL
SOME KIND OF
ZOMBIE?

NO, ZOMBIES
ARE THE **DEAD**
BUT SOME **BLACK**
YOUR SISTER
JILL STILL
LIVES ALTHOUGH
HER **SOUL** IS
A **WOLLY**
SHELL!

HER **SOUL**
OR **ESPRESSO** HAS
BEEN **DISCOVERED**
OUT AND **PLACED**
INTO A **STONE** JAR BY
JAMPA **CROO** DURING
AN **ANCIENT** AND
POWERS **VOODOO**
ART!

AS LONG AS
CROO **POWERS**
HER **TERRIBLE**
SOUL, SHE WILL
BE **POWERS** IN
LIVED AS WELL
AS HIS **SLAVE**!

I'LL JUST
ARRIVE TO
ANY THE
POWERS **VOODOO**
A **WOLLY**?

NOT SO GRIMOR!
ERIC! I DON'T SAY
FRODO BAGGINS
FROM CROCO! HIS
TRULY AWE!

HIS
TRUSTED THE
POWER
VOODOO TO SAVE
HIS OWN HUMAN
CRISIS!!



CROCO WAS A
WISDOMFUL AND
CALM GENERAL
FROM HATHI, WHERE
IN HIS 1887 FOR
POWER HE HAD
AND AIDED
THE PEOPLE

EVENTUALLY,
HE WAS OVER-
TAKEN, SO
HE FLED HERE
TO NEW ORLEANS
WHERE HE MET
CROCO IN VOODOO
HIT MAN.

THE ATTRACTS AWE, SO
IT WAS AWE-
TAKEN THAT
THESE TWO MEN
WOULD NOT BE AFTER-
FRODO.

TOGETHER, THEIR
REASONING WAS
ACKNOWLEDGED
THIS CITY TO ITS
CORE.



THE MOST WISE
AND AWARENESS OF
THEIR POWER IS THE
ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF
YOUNG WOMEN,
SUCH AS YOUR
SISTER.

THESE WOMEN--
THEY ARE
THEIR ADVISORS AS
OCCUPANTS TO
THE DARK FORCES
AND DARKNESS
THEIR POWER IN
THEIR OWNERSHIP
PLANS TO HELP
SAVING THEIR
HUMANITY
UNDERWORLD
SACRIFICE!!

GRANDMOTHER!











JILL MARTIN

JILL MARTIN



GET
DRESSED,
JILL. IT'S TIME
TO COME
BACK.





"I WOULD
STEAL
OUT?"



"MY NECK
IS ACHING
AND THE
PAIN IS
OUT OF CONTROL!"

"GODDAMNIT—
FROM COULD
PLACE!"

**BLAM BLAM
BLAM**

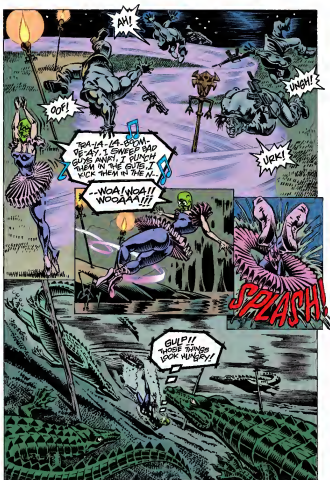


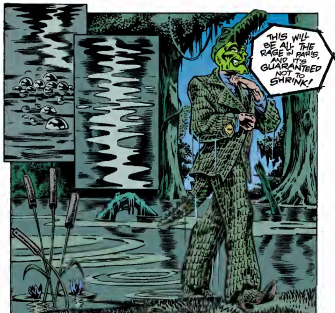
"BIG-HEAD!
HE'S HERE!"



"BEFORE
I GO AWAY,
I BETTER
CALL FOR
BACKUP!"









GAHHH!





MEANWHILE...



THE
REASON
HE
BORN
HE
WANT
TO
GET
AWAY
REALLY
FAST
KNOX?



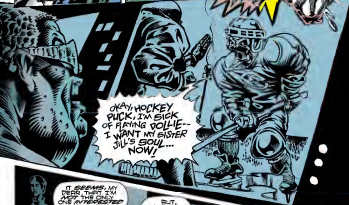
LOOKS
LIKE
THE
CAR
IS
GONE
BROCK?



WELL,
IT'S
NOW
TO
FIND
THE
CAR
AND
HELP
THE
FLOOR
SLIP
UP
THE
MOUNTAIN



GEEZ, AND I THOUGHT TWISTER WAS TOUGH!



OKAY, HOCKEY PUCK, I'M SICK OF FLYING DOLLIE-- I WANT MY SISTER JILL'S SOUL... NOW!

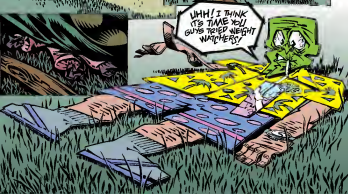


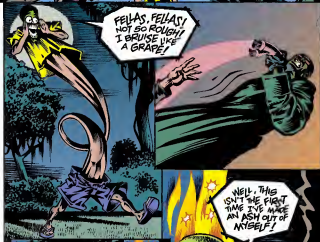
IT SEEMS, MY DEAR, THAT I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE INTERESTED IN GETTING YOU BACK!

BUT YOU'RE ABOUT AS CLOSE TO DEAD AS A DOG!

...SOUL!









THIS IS
GREAT!
COULD THIS
BE THE
END OF THE
BOMB?
HEARD?

BOOHOO!
JUST MAKE SURE
THE ASHES ARE
STREWN OVER THE
SUN-TROPIC
BIKINI TEAM!

YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY: TWO
HEADACHES ARE
BETTER THAN
ONE!!

DOESN'T
LOOK
GOOD

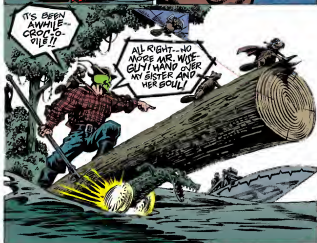


BUT
LOOK
CLOSE
ENOUGH



LET'S CUT
AND RUN...AND
YOU'RE COMING
WITH US, UNCLE!
WE'LL LEAVE
FOR
YOU!









CAPT. DUMBBIE!

NICE SQUAD!
IS THAT THE
NEW SQUAD'S
UNIFORM?

YOU'RE
SQUAD? I
DON'T LET HIM
OUT IN
TOWN! YOU
ONE MEN!

THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
IN FIFTEEN
YEARS I MISSED
APPROACHING WITH
MY GUN IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
CROWD!!



NO PULL
ME BACK
CAPTAIN!



OKAY, KELLARY--
YOU CALL ME IN
THE WAY OUT, HERE--
WHEN OF THIS
BIG-HEAD?

THERE'S
WINE TO
ANYONE!

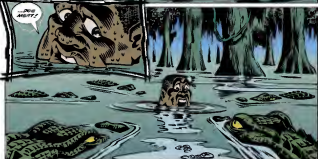


UHH-ANNN-UNN-
ANNN-UNNN

WHAT
THE
HILL
IS
THIS?

ME
Tarzan,
YOU **LAME!**









STOP THIS --
OR YOU'LL BE
NO BETTER
THAN ~~THAT~~ ~~THAT~~ ~~THAT~~
IN CONTROLLING
YOUR SISTER!



YOU
NEED TO
LET GO OF
JILL -- AND
THE MARCH!

YOU'RE
RIGHT!



JILL'S
WAITING --
GO AND SEE
HER.



PETER ALMOST A YEAR
OF SEARCHING, LONG
ENough NO WAY TO
EXPRESS HIS GUILT BY
SEEING HIS SISTER
WHOLE AGAIN.



THE HIGH ARTY HAVE
BROUGHT SOME OF HIS
DREAMED SONGS -- BUT IT
WAS WORTH IT -- WORTH
EVERY DAY TO HAVE
THIS MOMENT.

A COUPLE OF
DAYS LATER...

KEEPING THIS
~~ALREADY~~ ANY
~~CHANGED~~ NOW
 NOT BE SUCH A
 GOOD IDEA I'LL
~~STAY~~ OUT
 WHAT TO DO WITH
 IT ONCE I GET

LAPPED AT THE
NEW OLYMPIA
STADIUM

SOME
WENT FROM --
NOW I ~~FEEL~~
LIKE I ~~NEED~~
NEED ONE

I LOVE YOU

ERIC-
I LOVE YOU

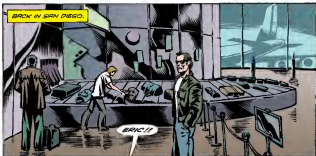
WILL YOU
FOLLOW YOU
CAN STILL COME
FOR ME I DON'T
MIND - I
MIND

BEING
AWARE OF
REMEMBER OUR
FOR ALL YOUR
HELP, BUT I'M
GROWING TO BE
CAREFUL

IN 1907
BLONDIE IVE
HAD A GOOD
FRIEND!



BACK IN SAN DIEGO.



FIN

**NIGHT OF THE RETURN OF THE
LIVING IPKISS . . . KINDA**



script

JOHN ARDUI

art

DOUG MAHNKE

colors

CHRIS CHALENOR

lettering

CLEM ROBINS

the illustration

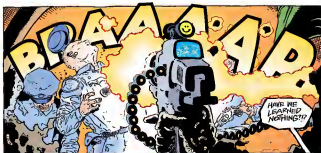
DOUG MAHNKE



















TOYS IN THE ATTIC



script
BOB FINGERMAN

pencil
SIRIN

inks
BERNARD KOLLE

colors
PAMELA RAMBO

lettering
ANNIE PARKHOUSE

title illustration
DOUG MAHNKE with PAMELA RAMBO
and **DARK HORSE DIGITAL**



THE MASK

TOYS IN THE ATTIC

Stepco

GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. GREEPNI.

WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? GOODBYE, FAN!



ANYONE, WHERE IN BLAZER ARE YOU?? DON'T NAME ARE COME LOOKING FOR YOU, ALSO, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR A SILENT GAME OF HIDE 'N' SEEK-- A GAME INVENTED BY OLD MAN GREEPNI, HAHA! I ADD!

I'M OVER HERE, MR. GREEPNI!

OUR STOCKS ARE PLUMMETING, KENNEDY. THE STOCKHOLDERS ARE BEGINNING TO PANIC. BY GOD, I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF TO MAKE THEM HAPPY. I'VE DOWNGRADED, I'VE CUT PRICES, I'VE CUT BACK ON BENEFITS, 401-KS... EVERYTHING.

WELL, KENNEDY, YOU'RE MY #2 IN DEPARTMENT... COME UP WITH A SUCCESSFUL TOY LINE, OR IT'S YOUR ASS. NEED SOMETHING BY MONDAY.

HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND.











ALDO, HERE, WOULD EARN THEM HATCH MOVIES THAN PARTAKE OF LIVE THEATRE!

HOW ABSOLUTELY PEGGYTEAN!

HOW CAN YOU STAND TO BE YOURSELF, ALDO? ALWAYS PLAYING WITH YOUR LITTLE TOYS. HOW COULD YOU EVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BE A SERIOUS ACTRESS? YOU'RE SIMPLY CONVICTED AS A PERSON!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT IN HERE, BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH. I TOLERATED YEARS OF ABUSE AND... AND...

SORRY, ALDO. OLD BOY, BUT YOUR ABILITY TO IMAGINE YOUR PENCE IS SO UTTERLY AMAZING THAT I COULDN'T HEAR YOU!

WAAAAH WAAAAH

PEONY, SUEBANK, AND ALL MILLIONS OF GENTLEMANLY SHAKESPEARIAN BLISSFULNESS! I AM THE MANIC CRITIC, AND I AM HERE TO REVIEW YOUR PERFORMANCE!

WAAH ARE YOU TO...



GOOD
LAD.
WAO...

BUT, SEE, THE
MIND OF THAT THROGGL
IS FIFTY IN DANG OF
TRAMPING ME LATER, GAW!
NOW, LOOK HERE!

SEE HERE, AAAAAH!
THIS IS AID TIME FOR IDLE
DOLLY-DOOLING! YOU'VE
NOT HESKED TO DO! GIVE
MY CONGRAT! YOU EAREY
LITTLE GOOD-FOR-
ANYTHING!



BUT I...

EX-CLAM! AND
BUT PAA! SAYING
SOMETHING OVER
MEANT TO...

NO MORE
INTERLUCTIONS
FOR GEEBIE!

GEEB, KEEPLACH,
PICK A THING FOR THE
ANYWAY, WAAALON!
DANCE THE ALAN DANCE
TOWARDERS CLUB, OR
THE RELATED STRESS,
BUT NOT BOTH! I'M NO
GOOD AT ANYST!
TAKING...

I
YOU!
IT...



LEAVE GEEB, AAAAAH!
"DANCE CLUB YOU
WEREN'T MADE THE AD LIPS
WERE YOU?"

MY NAME IS
AAAAH! WHO THE
DEVIL ARE YOU?!

I GEEB
STRESS! A
CERTAIN
NOT!



URGENT, THE ANSWER
TO YOUR PROBLEMS IS
IN YOUR HANDS... IN
YOUR HANDS.

1994

2022

1000

THE MASK!
TOYS IN THE ATTIC
STARTS NEXT MONTH.
ASK FOR IT BY NAME!

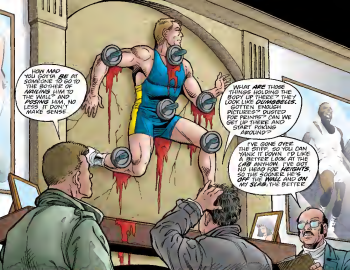


EASY ANSWERS

AND SO BEING ANOTHER PERFECT WEDDING IN CHARM CITY.

WELL, YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO THIS GUY, GAA. HE'S COMING - I ASKED, I HAVEN'T BEEN ASKING LIKE THIS BEFORE. 'BOUT I MEAN, HOW MUCH WORK YOU GOTTA PUT IN TO DO ALL THIS? IT'D BE MUCH EASIER YOU WANTED SOMEONE DEAD TO JUST GO BANG! 'BOUT A COFFIN BUYOUT

YES YES MAY BE SO, PARTNER IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO STATE AND RESTATE THE OBVIOUS, ARROW ATTACHED IS YOUR MAN. OF COURSE IT WOULD BE EASIER TO JUST PUT A CAP IN SOMEBODY.



HOW MAD
YOU GOTTA BE AT
SOMEONE TO GO TO
THE BROTHER OF
ARRIVING HIM TO
THE WALL? AND
PUSHING HIM, NO
LESS. IT DON'T
MAKE SENSE.

WHAT ARE THOSE
THINGS HOLDING THE
BODY UP THERE? THEY
LOOK LIKE CUMMERBULBS.
GOTTEN ENOUGH
PICTURES? DUSTED
FOR PRINTING? CAN WE
GET 'UP THERE AND
START POKING
AROUND?

I'VE SOME OTHER
ONE STUFF. SO YOU CAN
WALK IT DOWN. TO LIVE
A BETTER LOOK AT THE
CASE ANYHOW. I'VE GOT
NO HEAD FOR HEIGHTS,
SO THE SOONER HE'S
OFF THE WALL AND ON
MY SEAT, THE BETTER



WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?
GIVE IT UP,
IT UP.

LISTEN,
IT DOES. THIS
GUY IS UP HERE
BUT GOOD. THE
DEED RANCHED
THREE - POUND
AROUND HEIGHTS
IN-TO THE GUY
HE'S CROPPED
WITH ARMS
HEIGHTS?

THIS IS ONE STRONG
INDIVIDUAL WE'RE LOOKING
FOR. IF IT IS AN INDIVIDUAL
AND HE'VE BEEN A GUY,
SOMETHING WAS LARGE
INTENSIVE. BUT WHO IS
THIS GUY BEHIND?
WHAT'D HE DO TO
DESERVE THIS?



ONE TWO
...THREEEAAUGH!!!

YIPES!

GANG
WAY!

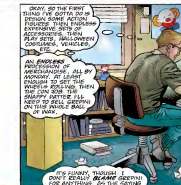


"GODDAMN! I CAN'T BELIEVE I SLEPT IN THE *CHAIR* ALL NIGHT *GODDAMN*. FEEL LIKE *HELL*. THIS ISN'T RIGHT, *BOB*. *WARRIOR*, THE ONSET OF WINTER, SEASONAL DEPRESSION, AND NOW I'VE GOTTA GET TO WORK ON OLD MAN *GEEDIN*'S NEW TOY LINE."

THAT OLDIE SONG SAYS, "EVERYBODY'S WORKING FOR THE WEEKEND NOT THROUGHOUT THE WEEKEND."



HELLO, PARTNER IN *CRIME*. SHALL WE GET TO WORK ON *GEEDIN*'S *SNAKE-SNAKE* OF A TOY LINE? I'VE GOTTA STAY FOCUSED IF I'M GOING TO DELIVER THE GOODS ON MONDAY MORNING.



OKAY, SO THE FIRST THING I'VE GOTTA DO IS DESIGN SOME ACTION FIGURES. THEN ENDLESS EXPENSIVE SETS OF ACCESSORIES, THEN PLAY SETS, HALLOWEEN COSTUMES, VEHICLES, ETC.

AN ENDLESS PROGRESSION OF MERCHANDISE, ALL BY MONDAY. AT LEAST ENOUGH TO GET THE WHEELS ROLLING. THEN THE CON JOB. THE SNAPEY PARTNER. I'LL NEED TO BELL *GEEDIN* ON THIS WHOLE BALL OF WAX.



IT'S FUNNY, THOUGH I DON'T REALLY *BEAR* *GEEDIN* FOR ANYTHING. ON THE SAYING GOES, "THIS IS *BUSINESS*." SURE FIRMS EVERYONE, BUT WE WAS A LOOPY THING, BUT *BUSINESS* IS LOOPY, TOO.



SAYIN' I'M JUST HELPING HIM OUT, REALLY. I SHOULD STOP THINKING SO SORROWFULLY *GEEDIN*. HA! IT'S REALLY SO SAD.

YEAH, RIGHT.







OUR KILLER HAS A VERY SICK SENSE OF HUMOR. I MEAN, FURTHER THAN HIS METHOD OF DISMEMBERING WITH HIS HOPPER LEGS, HE ALSO HAD HOPPER WARE, A HOME-TOO DEMENTED PIECE OF APPAREL.



WHAT IS THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE A...

IT'S A DRAPE, ALL RIGHT, AND IT HAS PLenty FOLD. I ASSURE YOU.

BUT I DON'T THINK THE KILLER WAS SLEEPING HOPPER'S JOE TOGS FOR HIS OLD DUE SACKS.



I THINK THE DRAPE WAS PUT ON HIM TO HIDE HIM FURTHER.

OKAY, SO WE KNOW THAT HOPPER WAS A WINNABO who TOOK PHYSICAL FITNESS VERY SERIOUSLY. WHAT'S HIS BACKGROUND?



WRESTLING, JUDO, JAW-BREAKING, CRACKING NECKS.

GROWN UP, HOPPER CLASHED WITH LOCAL PUBLIC SCHOOLS FROM A THROUGH 8TH. THEN HE WENT TO A PRIVATE HIGH SCHOOL. **BARBERS** THEN ON TO **BARBERS** FOR A BUSINESS DEGREE. HE INTENDED TO GET OUT OF SCHOOL AT **BARBERS** AND **SCOTTSDALE**, STAYING ON THERE WHERE HE MOVED UP TO FULL-FLEDGED **BANKER**.



THAT'S IT FOR **MILITATION**. NOW WE HAVE TO DO **DEEPER**.

SCOTTSDALE - PEE - DOT - POOT - BEEBEN - BOO...



HEY, **BARBERS**, IT'S LIKE **BARBERS** OUT AND YOU'RE DESIGNED FOR SUMMER. YOU **BARBERS**? YOU BACK FROM VACATION AND STILL **BARBERS**? I CAN MAKE YOU **BARBERS**. I CAN PUT YOU RIGHT INTO **BARBERS**.



NOW DON'T THAT **CONSIDERATE** OF YOU! ARE WE **DISCUSSING** **THEOLOGY** HERE? WELL, SEE, I'VE GOT THIS **APPOINTMENT** **DOWN** AND I CAN'T **APPROVE** ANY **DELAYS**. **CANTO**.













THUMP! THUMP! TAPPITY!

I'VE JUST ABOUT
ADD IT WITH ALL HIS
NOISE. IT'S NEARLY
NINE O'CLOCK. HAS
HE NO DECENCY?

I SHOULD SAY
NOT CALL THE
CONSTABULARY,
MR. SCHEEL.

KRASH!

THUD!

CRASH!

GO CHECK IT OUT,
MR. SCHEEL. YOU KNOW
I WOULD, BUT MY
GROUP'S ACTING UP.

AND YOU
CALL YOURSELF A
BODY. ALL RIGHT,
I'LL GO. YOU DID
SO, AND SO.



GAAAGGGH...
LOOK
MR. SCHEEL!





WHEN DID I DO ALL
THAT? I MEAN, THIS
IS GREAT, BUT WHEN
DID I DO IT? LAST
NIGHT IS A TOTAL BLANK.
I MUST'VE WORKED TILL
I WAS BLIND AND THEN
WENT OUT AND GOT
WANNED.



HOLYDAY
FOR ME. HOLYDAY
FOR ME!

"HARD FIRST
MOUNTED WORK,
AND BOUND THE
FEEL AND
HOLYDAY-
REASONING
STAY DOWN!"

WELL, MR.
LAWYER, MY
HOLIDAY-REASONING
SPRINGS ARE HOLYDAY
UP THIS FINE
MORNING! WHOO!



"THESE
ARE THE TIMES
THAT TRY AGAIN
SOUND."

WHEN DID YOU
DECIDE TO START
BUSHING UP
BUSHING?

HEY, IT
BEATS "HOLYDAY"
HAPPENS."

YOU TWO
SHOULD TAKE
YOUR ACT OUT ON
THE ROAD, BUT YOU
TWO IN FRONT OF A
BRICK WALL
AND...



AND WHAT,
SHOOT US?"

I WAS GONNA SUGGEST
HANDING YOU AWARDS, BUT
AS YOUR IDEA MIGHT GO
OVER, JORGES...

THIS KILLER OF YOURS
IS A REAL CREATIVE GUY.
THESE SHOTS I TOOK
TODAY WERE KIND OF FOM.
I HATE TO ADMIT

YOU, SIR,
ARE A WANNED
SONGWRITER.



YEAH, BRICKY
TAKE YOUR
CAMERA AND
SHOOTABLE
YOU MAKE ME
ANNOYED.

SURESH, A
GUY TENDS TO
FIND SOMETHING
TO ENJOY ABOUT
HIS WORK AND
HE GETS HIS
HEAD CUT
OFF.

AW, DON'T
GET YOUR
HEAD CUT OFF
THEN. WOULD
PHOTOGRAPH
IT'S BEING NEW.





LIEUTENANTS
REYNOLDS AND
DUKE, I'VE GOT
SOME **NOT** INFO
FOR YOU.

THEY JUST
DECIDED TO
RETIRE AND WITH
A **TRIPLE**
PERSON?

PERHAPS,
PERHAPS,
PERHAPS?

BETTER, SIR?
THE **L** POINT, **P** POINT
EMS GUY
SEEMED THE OLD
MAN LONG ENOUGH
TO PLUCK A **L** LAMP
BIT OF INFORMATION
OUT OF HIM?
GUESS.



HE SAID HE SAW
THE **ASS** SWIMMING
ABOUT LIKE **TARTAN**
FROM UPSTAIRS.

HE
FIGHT **P**? ANY
DESCRIPTION?



YEAH, HE SAID HE
WAS WEARING A
GREEN **ARMSE** AND
A **LOMBRODY**.
THAT'S ALL.

WHAT
ELSE?



AT **ANYTHING** ELSE, SIR
THEN THE **WITNESS**
DED, LIKE, FOR
DEAN DEAD NO
BRINGING HIM
BACK FOR A
PAVED TALK
SORRY, SIR.

NO, NO NOTHING
TO BE **SORRY** ABOUT.
YOU DID VERY WELL,
ARMSE, VERY
WELL, INDEED.

YEAH.
KID,
SMELL.

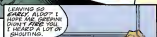


SO, WE'RE LOOKING
FOR A **GREEN** **ARMSE**-
WEARING **TARTAN**
IMPERSONATOR.
HOW MUCH YOU
GONNA STAKE ON
THE WITNESS
TESTIMONY OF
A **FLUTTERINGLY**
DISLUSTERED
OLDFATHERLY?

IT IS PRETTY
FAR-FETCHED, BUT
IT'S ALL WE'VE
GOT SO FAR.

BEHIDES, THESE
TWO **IMPERSON** ARE
PRETTY **PERHAPS**
FAR-FETCHED THEMSELVES.
WHY NOT A **TARTAN**
IMPERSONATOR?







I ALMOST FEEL GUILTY FOR THINKING THAT THE GROUP IS GENUINE. I THOUGHT HE'D **OVERREACHED** GAVE IT A GO AHEAD, BUT HE WAS **PERISHED**. I DIDN'T FIGURE HE'D BE GRATEFUL ENOUGH TO GIVE ME THE DRY ONE THAT WAS REALLY HUMAN OF HIM.

HELL, I EARNED IT EVEN IF I DON'T REMEMBER DOING ALL THE WORK.

LET'S REVIEW, GENTLEMEN, FROM THE TOP.

BODY CAP VICTIM ONE IS **ALAN**, **BARBER**, **INDEPENDENT** **BANKER** AND **FITNESS** **ENTHUSIAST**. HE WAS FOUND **CLIMBING** TO THE WALL OF HIS **SECOND** FLOOR LOFT WITH **SHARPENED** **HAND** **WEIGHTS**.

VICTIM NUMBER TWO IS **SHAWN**, **BECKER**, "FOOD **STUDENT**" **UTAHAN**, **COUSIN** AND **DANCE** **ENTHUSIAST**. HE WAS FOUND **CRASHING** **UNCONSCIOUSLY** **DOWN** FROM HIS **EIGHTEENTH-STORY** **WINDOW** **ONCE** **ON** **TENTH** **AVENUE**.

CRUSHED
BY
WALL



DO WE HAVE ANY **WITNESSES**?

THERE WAS AN OLD **MAN** WHO, AFTER HAVING BEEN **BOULDERED** **BACK** FROM THE **ROAD**, SEEMED TO THINK HE SAW A **SHEDDING** **FACE** **THESE** **DAYS** **CHANGING** **AWAY** FROM **BECKER'S** **MURDER** **SCENE**.

WE'RE NOT TOO SURE HOW MUCH **CRESCENCE** TO GIVE TO THAT STORY, **THOUGH**. **HIS** **WIFE** **HAD** **JUST** **DIED** **RECENTLY** **BEFORE** **AND** **HE** **MYSELF** **WAS** **LOCALLY** **DEARIED** **FOR** **A** **FEW** **YRS**. **BEFORE** **HE** **DECIDED** **TO** **MAKE** **IT** **PERMANENT**.

SO, **WE'VE** **GOT** **SOME** **CLUES**.



IN **ESSENCE**,
PRETTY **MUCH**

OKAY, IF ALL WE'VE GOT IS THE TESTIMONY OF A DEAD OLD MAN, THEN THAT'S WHAT WE RUN WITH. PUT IT OUT ON THE WIRE. THAT WAY WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GREEN-ARMED PERSONAL INTERVIEWER. MAYBE WE'LL TURN UP SOMETHING.



I FEEL LIKE A REAL JERK, TRYING THIS IN. WE'RE GONNA BE LAUGHING STOCKS, SAM.

WHERE'S THAT SENSE OF HUMOR? YOU WERE ROASTING ABOUT?



FAIT ACCOMPLI. OUR REPUTATIONS ARE TONST.



HEY, KID, MY BONES REALLY ARE UP TO IT - TRY TALKIN' STUFF I WAS TALKING WITH YOU ABOUT.

HE MUST BE AN IDIOT.



WHAT A CHARMING LAD.





WELL, DO I WANT TO DO WITH MYSELF FOR THE REST OF THE DAY?



WELL, INVITE YOU WOULD TO RUIN MY GOOD MOOD, DIDN'T YOU?



WELL, I SUPPOSE CLEANING UP MY FLOOR FOR A WHILE WOULD BE A REASONABLE ACTIVITY. I'M SO GLAD I GOT OFF WORK EARLY TODAY.



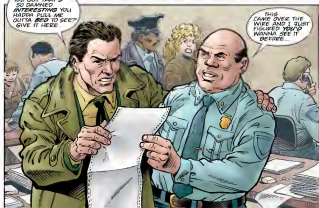
OUCH!

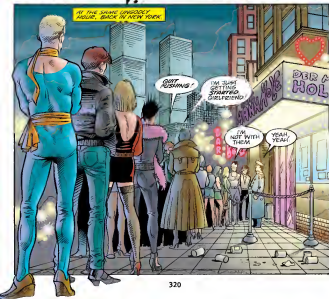


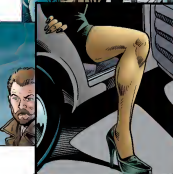
WELL, HELLO THERE. DO YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH ME, FRY? AMERICAN?



I ALWAYS PREFERED PLAY, NARCO!









GOING TO CLUBS
IS TOO TUCKER FOR
THE LIVES OF SOMEONE
AS PRECIOUS AS ME.
TO KNOW, JUST FOR
A SPECIAL PLANNING
AND GO HOME WITH
THEM!

YOU!

I'LL BE
DAMNED!

AND I'M TELLING YOU
THAT UNTIL SOMETHING
MORE SERIOUS COMES IN,
I'M NOT SENDING YOU
SO NEW YORK TO CHECK
THINGS OUT THERE.
IT'S SUPPLY AND
THE BUDGET?

IT'S THE
SAME GUY, CAR
PLAIN AND
SIMPLE!

IT'S NOT IN THE
BUDGET? FINE.
I'LL PAY MY OWN
WAY. I'M TAKING
SOME
PERSONAL
DATE, CAP?

WE NEED
YOU HERE,
RELLAPOD!
DAMN YOU!

I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU PICKED ME. I'M
SO FLATTERED WHEN I
SAW YOU TWO **AMAZING**
EVERYONE. I ALWAYS
WANTED TO DESIGN
COSTUMES LIKE THAT. I
WORK IN THE GARMENT
WORLD, NOW, BUT I
NEVER GET TO DESIGN
NOTHING LIKE THIS.

REALLY
DO GO
ON!







I'M NOT VEGETARIAN, BUT I DON'T THINK I COULD EAT MEAT AFTER WORKING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, PEE-YOO!

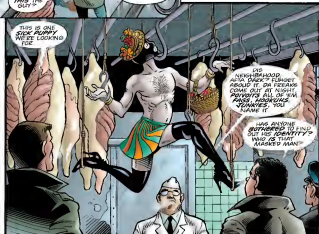
YEAH

PAPPAS, PASS THE CUTTY?

YEAH, DETECTIVE, THIS IS THE FOREMAN, HOLLINSKY.

MR. HOLLINSKY, I'M ST. PETRELLO, MY PARTNER SAM DUKE SO, YOU FOUND THE BODY?

WELL, NOW WHY T'SHARDY DA DUH, I GOTTA TELL YOUSE I'M USED T' SEEN' ALL KINDS, DEAD PEEBIE, BUT DIS?



THIS IS ONE SICK PUNNY WE'RE LOOKING FOR

DID NEIGHBOOD AREA DARK? FLIGHT ABOUT IT, DA PEEBIE COME OUT AT NIGHT, PEEBIE, ALL OF EM PEEBIE, HOLLINSKY, JUNGLES, YOU NAME IT

HAS ANYONE BOTHERED TO FIND OUT HIS IDENTITY? WHO IS THAT MASKED MAN?



YEAH, HIS NAME IS **CURTIS SAMARA**, AGE THIRTY-FIVE. HE WAS LAST SEEN ALIVE AT A GAY NIGHT SPOT CALLED **QUE MANIA** HOLE, OVER ON BETHUNE. HE GOT INTO A LIMOUSINE WITH A **LARGE DRUG QUEEN** AND THAT'S ALL WE KNOW SO FAR





"YEAH, YEAH I'M **KILLMANN** IN FROM **EDGE CITY** I SAW YOUR TEAM ON THE WIRE ABOUT THE **GREEN-FACED** **FACEKIN**."

"BUT **AND?**"

"YEAH, **WHAT?** ABOUT IT?"

"WE HAD ONE OF THOSE IN **EDGE CITY** NOT A **FACEKIN**, PEE SE, BUT THE SAME PRINCIPLE"

"THE SAME PRINCIPLE"

"AS THE **GREEN-FACED** **FACEKIN** CAME TO **ELABORATE?**"



"THERE'S THIS **ANCIENT MAGIC**. I DON'T KNOW **HOW** IT WORKS, ONLY THAT IT **DOES**. BUT THE WEARER IS IMBUED WITH THE ABILITY TO **ALTER REALITY** HE CAN BECOME **SUPER-STRONG**, **FLY**, **ANYTHING** MAKE OBJECTS APPEAR OUT OF THIN AIR."

"UH **HEH**."

"RIGHT"



"WE'LL BE IN TOUCH WHEN YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING **CONCRETE** TO TELL US."

"YEAH, **THANKS** **KILLMANN** HERE'S OUR **BACK** IN **EDGE CITY** NOW WE'VE GOT SOME CASES TO PUT DOWN"

"**WHAT?** YOU THINK I'M **SHAKIN'** THIS **DEAD** UP?"

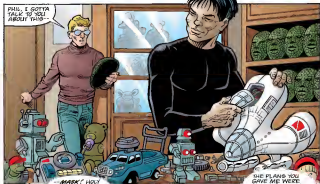


"WHY WOULD I FLY HERE ON MY OWN DIME TO **WASTE** YOUR TIME? **AND** **GAVE** YOU BOTH **COPS** **SAME** AS **ARE** ON A **COP'S** **SALARY** TO ONLY DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT IF I WAS **CRAZY**?"

"YOU SAID IT, **NOT** WE"

"**LARRY** **KILLMANN**"









"OKAY, THE FIRST ONE, **MR. DABBS**, IS **MR. DABBS**. HE WAS A **WIMMY MAN**, COMPLETELY **ABSORBED BY APPEARANCES**. HIS WHOLE **LIFE-STYLE** REFLECTED HIS **SUPERFICIAL VALUES**.



"THE SECOND, **MR. DABBS**, WAS A **WIMMY MAN** WITH A **STRONG** TO **MATERIAL POSSESSIONS**.



"HIS BODY WAS FOUND **DECEASED** IN A **RED** **SCHOOL UNIFORM**. THE **POCKET** **CONTAINED** WITH **HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS**.

"AND NOW, **MR. DABBS** IS **DEAD**. HE WAS A **CLUB-HOPPING, FASHIONABLE** **MAN**, **OVERSEEN** WITH **SEX** **HE** **WAS** **DECEASED** **ON** **A** **PROSECUTOR** **PROSECUTOR**, **TORING** **REVEALED** **OVER** **HIS** **SERVICES** **THAT** **LEAVES** **ANDRE**, **ENVY**, **DEUTON**, **AND** **SLOTH**."





ONLY INDULGE ME FOR A MOMENT IN "AS YOU LIKE IT" SHAKY WROTE THE FAMOUS "ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE" BUT, RIGHT?

AFTER THOSE RENOWNED OPENING WORDS, MOST PEOPLE FORGET THE REST, BUT HE GOES ON TO DESCRIBE THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

ADAMANT IS THE FIRST STAGE. INFANT THAT IS WHY HE WAS WEARING THE DIAPERS.

BUCKLE IS THE SECOND STAGE. SCHOOL BOY, WORE THE UNIFORM.

SHAMER IS THE THIRD STAGE. THE LADDER, THUS ALL THE SEX ABANDONED HIM. THEY LEAVE US WITH THE SOLDIER, THE JUSTICE, OLD AGE, AND SECOND CHILDHOOD.



SO YOU BOTH HAVE THEORIES BUT BOTH ADD UP TO SEVEN, WHICH MEANS IF YOU'RE RIGHT THERE'S FOUR MORE MURDERS TO COME.



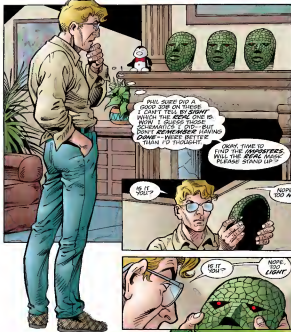
WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN. CAN WE, GENTLEMEN?

NO SIR!



BETCHA A TEN-SPOT THE NEXT ONE IS ADAMANT.

NO WAY SAM, IT'S BE PUP SOLO DRUG.

















MAYBE YOU'RE BOTH WRONG?

HEH?



OR MAYBE YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT?

NOT YOU AGAIN?

HEY KELLAMER ABOUT YOU A LITTLE OUT OF YOUR JURISDICTION?



LISTEN TO ME, YOU TWO MONKEY-POPS. I KNOW THIS CASE. I'VE DEALT WITH HIM BEFORE AND I'M SMARTER THAN YOU TWO. BELIEVE ME! TAKE MY HELP AND WE'LL HAVE THIS SONOFABITCH!

IF WE HADN'T YOUR HELP, WE'D HAVE ASKED FOR IT.



I TALKED WITH HARDY AT YOUR RESCUE AND HE SAID YOU'D BETTER LISTEN UP! HE WANTS THIS CASE **WRAPPED** UP!



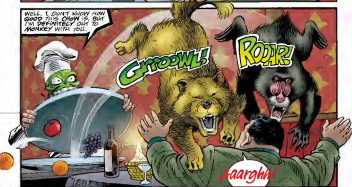
ESSE, HE WANTS ME IN ON THE INVESTIGATION, BOYS?



WE'LL DON'T JUST STAND THERE. WE'VE GOT A CASE TO SOLVE!































"SAVIN BECKER? HE'S DEAD?"

"WELL, HE SURE
AINT ALIVE
ANymore!
WHERE'S YOUR
AARD, FRED?
IT'S LIKE YOU
DONT REMEMBER
THE DISMEMBERING



"THERE I HATED THOSE CREEPS
BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME
AGO. I MEAN, I WAS TICKED
OFF WHEN I GOT THAT
PROPAGAND, BUT...

"BUT ARE NO BIRD
CANNOT DREP IN THAT
REVERED AROUND OF
TODDS IS A PERFECTING
POOL OF REPRESENTMENT,
I AM PERFECTLY AN
ENABLED. BUT YOU
ARE THE ENGINE THAT
DRIVES ME ON



"WHAT DO
YOU MEAN 'GIB'?"
I DIDN'T--"

"COUNT, CHEERER
I'M JUST A LONGY
MYSTICAL ARTIFACT.
IT'S THE MEASLE
WHO BRINGS WHAT
ENABLE TO BEAR. IF
YOU'RE A WELL-
ADJUSTED GUY, I
MIGHT JUST
DECREASE WITH
MEAN. I YOURS A
GUY WITH EXCELLENT
FUNCTIONAL
BAGGAGE..."



"THEN
YOU'D
OUTSIDE
HUMAN
OUT?"



"GAW!
WHAT A
CREEPY



"...DREAM?"

"HAVE
YOU EVER
SEEN A
DREAM
WALKING?
WELL, I
HAVE









CORRECTION:
YOU'RE COMPLETELY
OUT OF BUSINESS!
HEHEHE... HAHA... HEE



HOLY
SHIT!!



OH MY GOD,
YOU'RE THE MONSTER
THAT KNOCKED OFF THE
OTHERS! HELP!

SO, AT LEAST
SOMEBODY
FOLLOWING THE
LEADS!



THOSE OTHERS
--GAVIN, ALEX,
EVE, AND CURTIS--
--WERE ALL
HIGH-LIVERS!
WHY KILL ALL
MY LIFE SACKS
ANYWAY?

WAAAA!
DON'T FORGET
VAGRO.

"YOU KILLED
MAGRO, TOO?"
BUT WHY? LAST
WE ALL SAW OF
EACH OTHER
WAS HIGH
SCHOOL. WHO'D
CARELY PART
KINDA SHOCKED
CROSS SPORT
AND LIVING IS
BASED ON
PUNISHMENT.
DON'T YOU
THINK?"



HEHEHEHE
THEN LET'S
CONSIDER THIS
ONE A MERCY
KILLING. NO?







BOY, IS THAT KILLARNEY ONE FURGYD SOLIVABITCH

YEP, HE'S SMURF. I'LL LEAVE HIM. THAT, BUT, BOY. WHAT AN A-HOLE



GET SOME REST, PAED?

YEAH, KISS MAFIA FOR AM. SAM



I ENVIY YOU, SAM. A NICE WARM, DUNNED. A NICE WARM, DED. AND A NICE WARM WIFE TO COME HOME TO

WELL I'M OFF TO PICK UP A MAFIA AND SOME MORE FOR COMPANY



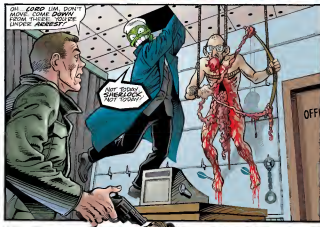
ST. PETERED. I'M GLAD TO SEE HE'IT COME. TERRIBLE GOIN' ON AT ROGER'S?

HEY, SMITTY. SHUT UP. YOU THINK I WANT PEOPLE KNOWING I ASSOCIATE WITH ORRIS LIKE YOU? WHAT'S UP?



I HOPE A JOEYMAN I'OM ROGER'S. SO I LOOK IN AN DRE'S DI GREEN DUDE. JUI-

"GREEN DUDE" FIT ON JESUS?





SO WANNA
GO *BACK*
THERE AND
TELL US WHAT
HAPPENED?



NOT PARTICULARLY. IT'S
PUNNY. *HOW DIFFERENT*
IT IS IF YOU'RE THERE *AS A*
WITNESS. IT'S HARDER TO
DEAR BACK AND VIEW IT
CLINICALLY.

YOU GUYS
MAKE ME
SICK.

SHUT UP,
MELLANBY. WE'RE
NOT IN THE
MOOD!



KANE
KEEPS
POUNCEING
HIMSELF.
NOT.

HE DOES GET
AN "A" FOR
SHEET. I'LL
GIVE HIM
THAT.



EATING HIS
ACCRET DUT. YEAH.
OUT GREEN-FACE
IS A REAL
SYMBOLIST.

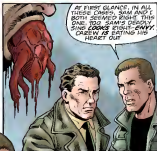


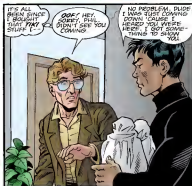
MAYBE -- MUCH AS I HATE
TO SAY IT, MAYBE I'M *WORING*
ABOUT THE *REVENGE* THING
LOOKING AT HIM. I'D DEFINITELY
SAY *CORRUPT*. BUT THIS GUY
DOESN'T QUITE FIT
THE *MOLD*.



YOU?
WORING?
HOW DO YOU
MEAN?

THIS GUY IS
MUCH *OLDER* THAN
THE OTHERS. HENCE
A *WONK* IN MY *CLASS*
REVENGE THEORY.







I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE GASPLO IS GOING FOR THESE DESIGNS. HE JUST GAVE US A BAD THUNDER UP AND A JERSEY FOR THRELOD AND THRELOD, HERE.

WHAT? THAT ALDO?

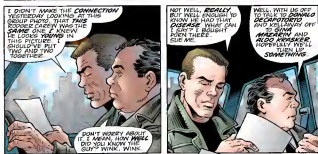
UH, THEY LOOK SMALL, PHIL. ACC?

GASPLO TOYS MARKETING



COULD YOU SAY THAT WITH LESS CONVICTION, ALDO? WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU, MAN?

I DON'T KNOW, PHIL. I REALLY DON'T. I'M HEADING HOME.



I DIDN'T MAKE THE CONNECTION YESTERDAY LOOKING AT THIS GROUP PHOTO. THAT PAKE BOODER CARRY WAS THE SAME ONE I KNEW HE LOOKS KNOWN IN THIS PICTURE. I SHOULD'VE PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER.

NOT WELL, REALLY BUT WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW HE HAD THAT DISEASE. WHAT CAN I GET? I BOUGHT PORN THERE. SUE ME.

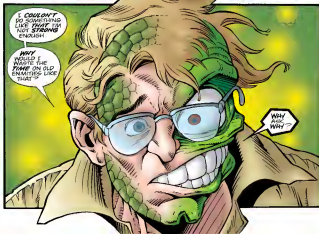
WELL, WITH US OFF TO TALK TO DONALD DECAPORETO AND KILLING OFF TO GIVE MARGERY AND ALDO KISSER, HOPEFULLY WE'LL TURN UP SOMETHING.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, I MEAN, HOW WERE DID YOU KNOW THE GUY? PINK, PINK.



LET'S HOPE SO, BEFORE THE LAST THREE GET KNOCKED OFF. OF TWO, IF IT'S NOT INCLUDING ALDORE IN WHICH CASE, ONE OF THESE THREE.

YEAH.









LAWYER COULD'VE YERSEN.

HEY!

OUTTA MY WAY, FEATFOOT.



"FEATFOOT"? YOU LAWYERS CAN SMELL 'EM A MILE AWAY. HAH? WELL, I THINK I JUST RECOGNIZED YOU TOO, HONEY?

I'M JUST PAUL. MAKE AN APPOINTMENT IF YOU NEED A CHIN-WAG WITH ME.



YOU'VE GOT TWO SECONDS TO GET YOUR PAW OFF ME BEFORE I SLAP A BUSTARITY SUIT ON YOUR ASS.

GMA MAGARIN, I PRESUME. OTHER THAN BEING DIRTY ON THE INSIDE, YOU STILL LOOK PRETTY DAMN GOOD ON THE OUTSIDE.



FEATFOOT WILL GET SOI ADVANCEE. COO, THAT'S SOME SHIP YOU'VE GOT. IF I SEE SO MUCH AS ONE TINY BUSTIE OF STATION, I'LL SEE YOU IN COURT, BARK ON IT.

NICE. I COME TO WARN THE SHAGS ABOUT GETTING BARKED BY SOMEONE WITH SHARPENED TEETH. AND THIS IS HOW I GET TREATED.



COME AROUND HERE TRYING TO PREVENT THE DENISE OF A LAWYER? WHAT WAS I THINKING?

GRUMBLE, MUTTER.

HAH? DON'T GO.



I APOLOGIZE.

HAH?









IT WAS A JOKER.





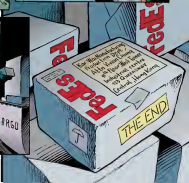












THE MASK OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2

A mystical artifact from the ancient past, the relic known only as the Mask imbues its wearer with nearly limitless power . . . face-stretching, mallet-forming, clock-smashing power. Slap the Mask on your mug and nothing is beyond your reach—or the reach of a pie with a bomb in it—which is why every crook, grifter, creep, hood, miscreant, scofflaw, and other words in the thesaurus are out to get their mitts on it. The hunt for the valued vizard (thanks again, thesaurus!) goes from sea to shining sea, involving Voodoo, Amazonian tribesmen, ninjas (sweet!), Mafiosi, Crypto-Nazis . . . and the Bardard Thespian Club!

The Mask Omnibus Volume 2 collects over 350 maniacal story pages, never before collected, of the acclaimed comics series that inspired the mega-hit motion picture. Featuring the talents of Evan Dorkin, Kyle Hotz, Bob Fingerman, Peter Gross, John Arcudi, Doug Mahnke, and more, *The Mask Omnibus Volume 2* is a madcap Mardi Gras of crazed action and psychotic comedy. Not to be taken internally.



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